THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.
November 21, 1846. 27

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May 1, 1847. 50

Written for the Erie Observer.

THE SONG OF THE MOUNTAIN BARD.

BY DYLACK.

He sits upon the mountain's peak,
Around him blows the shrill wind's blast,
And listens to the Eagle's shriek,
And sings of times to come and past.
His hair is gray, of silvery light,
And wildly floats upon the night,
Amid his locks the moonbeams stray,
And round his old form lightly play.

His eye, undimmed, beholds beneath,
The hamlit cots and towers old,
The greenwood and the open heath,
Surrounded by the gray rocks bold;
And scans the wide extended plain,
And looks upon the ocean's main,
And views the forests dark and deep,
Through which the hoarse winds wildly sweep.

"Oh days to come! how changing time
Shall chase away these present scenes,
And make this land another clime,
And form grim Darkness of its sheens;
A few more years, these hills will range—
How great, how grand shall be the change—
These nestling homlets in the vale,
Shall die away without a wail.

"Ye towers old shall totter down—
Thy turrets, walls and spires of steel—
And lie beneath the earth all brown—
A mark where Time hath set his seal.
And ere the waning of the year,
The green sward shall be old and sere,
And yonder open heath be burned,
And to a perfect desert turned!

"Far over you extended plain,
Shall blood be poured in madding fray,
And furious storms and floods of rain,
Will fall to wash the stains away.
But onward will the waters glide,
Until they tint the ocean's tide;
And yonder forests waving lone,
Shall answer back the fierce wind's moan!

"O'time long past! how o'er my mind
The thoughts of other days will come;
I see bright scenes long left behind,
And view once more my childhood's home,
Where first I learned in numbers rude
To sing my thoughts however crude,
Where first I caught my mother's eye,
And thought their deep blue of the sky!

"But that is past—those days are fled
With all their charms and magic spells;
My mother 's numbered with the dead—
Her spirit far in Heaven dwells!
And now I sit me on this crest,
Where last the lingering sunbeams rest,
Before they take their final flight,
And spread o'er earth the pall of night.

Hicksville, Pa. May 11, 1847.

CLINCH, THE MISER.

BY MRS. CAROLINE H. BUTLER.

CHAPTER I.

It was a cold stormy evening in the month of January, '41. The wind drove in furious gusts through the almost deserted streets and swept the fast falling snow in heavy masses against the buildings, blocking up the door-ways and putting dismally upon the windows.

God help the poor, for many were the houseless half clad wretches that night hovering around the cellars or under the eaves seeking a shelter from the pitiless storm; many shivering fellow beings crouching in straw and rags, sick and dying, many poor starving little ones stretching their chilled limbs upon naked boards, without even a blanket to protect them from the cold. God help the poor.

Yet a more cheerful scene than the snug little sitting room of David Brown presented on that inclement night is rarely seen. Before the ample grate heaped with glowing anthracite, a table was drawn up covered with snowy napery, on which the tea equippage was already placed. There were fine, tempting biscuits, rich, fragrant butter, its golden surface bearing the tasteful impress of flowers, little glass dishes of ruby quince and quivering apple jelly, while in the centre of the table a small silver basket was filled with generous slices of delicious plum cake.

Upon a sofa, drawn near the fire, were seated two young persons—lovers. A fine handsome fellow was that sailor lad, and the modest blushing girl whose head rested upon his shoulder, and whose little hand is clasped in his, is Catharine, the only child of David Brown.

Edward had just returned from sea after a six months' voyage, and now in the presence of his affianced bride, all the dangers he had passed were forgotten, and he remembered not that in a few short weeks he must again leave his beloved and affectionate Catharine. Happiness danced in his bright, black eyes as he gazed fondly upon the young and lovely girl, then with something like a sigh, and pressing the dear little hand to his lips, he said—

"Catharine, I had hoped this voyage to have called you mine, but now another tedious six months must pass ere I can claim my sweet girl. You see, Kate, while our ship was lying off Cuba a poor messmate of mine was seized with the fever. Poor Jack! well, he died. I knew he had an old blind father and aged mother to support—nice old people, too, and too proud to cast anchor in the poor house, and so to make Jack's mind easy for the long voyage he was bound for, I promised him I would give my wages this trip and may do more, to make his old father and mother comfortable. Then Jack, poor fellow, squeezed my hand, nodded his thanks and went off with a smile upon his figure head. And now, Kate, just for the folly of having a soft heart we must wait a while longer, my girl."

"God will bless you for that good deed, Edward," said Catharine artlessly, imprinting a kiss upon the brow of her lover. "Oh, I love you now better than ever for doing as you have done."

"I knew you would say so, my dear girl," cried Edward, brushing a tear from his eye. "Yes, yes, a heart like yours is ever ready to sacrifice its own happiness for the good of others. But where is our father, Kate?"

"He will be here shortly," she replied, "it is now past his usual hour. How surprised and delighted he will be to see you. Hark! he is coming."

At this moment the street door was opened and shut, and a heavy but quick step was heard in the hall. Placing his finger on his lips, Edward, laughingly, sprang behind the door.

"Hillo, Kate! good news, my girl! The old Roman lies snugly moored at the wharf, no lying on and off the Hook this terrible night for poor Jack, and Edward—"

"Is here," cried the happy sailor, rushing forward and seizing the old gentleman by the hand.

"Hillo, ship ahoy! My dear fellow, welcome, welcome!" said honest David, "but zounds, you grasp my hand like a marling spike, Ned.—Well, well, you are welcome on land, my boy, eh, Katy? Come, daughter, let's have some supper, and then we'll listen to some of our Jack Tar's wonderful adventures."

Casting an affectionate look at her lover, Catharine now left the room, but soon returned bearing in her hands a small tureen of smoking oysters, followed by a little black girl with the tea.—The good man and Edward partook of this fine supper with glorious appetites; as for Catharine she seemed too happy to eat, but sat smiling and blushing looking from one to the other of the two beings she most loved on earth.

Suddenly some new thought seemed to strike her, she turned pale for a moment, looked anxiously towards the windows against which the storm was beating furiously, and then glanced with a sigh at the good things set before her. At length she arose, and drawing aside the window curtain, put her two little hands to her face and looked out upon the tempest. Again she seated herself at the table, but all her enjoyment had fled, Her abstraction soon drew the attention of her lover.

"What ails you, Catharine?" he exclaimed, "you look pale."

At this remark, David Brown, dropping his knife and fork, looked for a moment anxiously at his daughter; then shaking his head, he said—

"Now I will warrant my life the silly child is thinking of her poor old grandfather and wishing he could taste our good cheer."

"Yes, dear father," added Catharine, "and if you are willing I will take some of it to him."

"Not to night, child, not to-night," replied the old gentleman, "the storm is too violent for you to be out."

"Yes, to night," said Catharine rising and kissing her father, I promised my dear mother I would never forget poor grandfather, even when I was most happy."

"God bless you, darling! go along, go along," said the old gentleman, much affected, "take what you will, but mind and wrap up warm. Edward will go with you."

The young man was already on his feet, glancing approvingly at Catharine, as she hastened to fill a basket with some of the nice things before her, after first going to the closet and taking thence several fine pine apples and oranges, which she placed at the bottom, with a look of thanks to Edward, whose gift they were.

"Good bye, dear father," said she, when all was ready, "we will soon be back—by the time you have smoked your first pipe."

"There, there, go along, darling," cried her father, drawing her towards him and kissing her, "don't stay too long; take good care of her, Edward, and see that she keeps her cloak well around her. Pull your hood closer Kate. The dence, do you think Ned will stop to look at your pretty face by lamplight."

CHAPTER II.

Crouched shiveringly over a few embers, gathered into one small heap in the centre of a large open fireplace, sits an old man. His hair is silver white and falls far down his back and around his pale sunken cheeks, over which the faint, dying light gleams covers casts a deathly hue. His thin bony hands are open, their palms pressed close to the smouldering ashes, as courting their feeble warmth, and his tattered elbows rest on his trembling knees.

As the wind howls and roars around the chimney, or shakes the heavy wooden shutter closed over the only window, the old man starts and glances timidly around him as if striving to peer into the darkness which shrouds the opposite end of that lonely room, bare of furniture save two old straw bottomed chairs, a small pine table, and a low truckle bed. Upon the shelf over the fireplace are a few cracked and broken pieces of crockery, and in the corner sits a small stew-pan and an iron kettle, both rusty and discolored.

Poor, wretched old man. *How wretched!* when all around him on every side knows the presence of *his God*. See, he stretches his feeble and decrepit limbs upon yon hard straw pallet, his thin, white hair falls over a bolster of rags, but what of that? Is there not *gold* there? Ay, *gold*—the *miser's God*. Yes, those old limbs are pressing upon gold; those silver hairs, those haggard cheeks, are pillowed upon gold. Then what cares the miser, Richard Clinch, for the hardness of his couch?

There is a low tap at the door. The miser starts, turns even more pale, and grasps convulsively at the treasures beneath him. He listens—there is another knock—he remains still, scarce daring to breathe. At length the door is gently shaken, and amid the pauses of the storm, a voice exclaims:

"'Tis me, grandfather; 'tis Catharine."

"Fool, fool," said the old man, peevishly, "what brings her here?"

Then rising from the bed, he groped his way to the door.

"Daughter, Catharine, is it you, child? Are you alone?"

"No, not alone, grandfather; a friend is with me."

"Ay, a *friend*," muttered the miser, "a *friend* to peer around!" then he added in a louder tone, "wait a bit, child, and I will let you in."

Feeling his way to the fire-place, he managed to light a small tallow candle, and then slowly and reluctantly, as it would seem, unlocked the door. Edward and Catharine entered, their garments white with snow, their cheeks glowing from the keen air, and almost breathless under the exertion necessary to force their way through the driving storm. Throwing down his sailor cap, and shaking the wet from the dark locks which clustered around his brow, the former exclaimed—

"A bitter night this, my good sir, and by my faith," (glancing, as he spoke, at the cheerless fireplace,) "you seem but poorly provided to meet it."

"Ah, poor folks must learn to bear all weathers," replied the old man, in a whining tone, "wood is scarce—very scarce."

"Why, grandfather, no fire!" said Catharine, "no fire, and such a cold night as this? Let me kindle some for you at once. Dear me, you must be perishing!" and she clasped the cold, clammy hand of the miser between her own.

"No, no, child—no fire to night," hastily answered the old man, "it is late; no fire, it would be wasteful. Wood is scarce—very scarce."

"But see, grandfather, what I have brought you," and Catharine lifted the cover of the basket; "now do let Edward make a fire, and I will warm these oysters for you, they will be so nice."

Edward, however, without waiting for permission, had already seized upon the scanty supply of fuel, so carefully hoarded in one corner, and raked open the embers. Urged by the breath of the sailor a bright blaze was already wreathing up the blackened chimney.

"Waste, waste," groaned the old man, wringing his hands, and eyeing keenly the proceedings of the young people, "not a stick left for the poor old man. Ruin, ruin. All blazing, and wood so scarce."

"Come, come, messmate," said Edward, throwing a handful of silver upon the table, "don't be down hearted, there is something to buy warmth and food for to-morrow. So cheer up, and enjoy what is before you to-night."

"Good young man!" exclaimed the miser, his eyes gloating over the treasure, "excellent young man," and sweeping it up, he eagerly grasped it in his thin, trembling hands.

In the meantime Catharine had carefully washed the little stewpan, and placed the oysters to simmer over the fire, then going to the table she proceeded to unpack her basket of delicacies.

"Look, grandfather, here are some biscuits which I made myself, such as dear mother loved so well." The old man groaned, "Then here is butter, yes, and—why, where's the jelly? Oh, here it is, this will help your cough, but here—here grandfather, is something from over the sea." And looking at Edward as she spoke, she drew forth the fragrant store one by one, and placed them upon the table.

"Ah, good, very good," and the miser smiled, and counted over the tempting oranges and pines, muttering as he did so, "six cents, twelve, twenty-five cents—ah, good very good."

Thrusting the money which his dager hand still grasped, into his pocket, the very hastily snatched up the fruit, and tottering to the cupboard, he placed it within, and quickly locked the door, as if fearing it might otherwise be eaten. He partook but sparingly of the supper which the kindness of his grandchild had provided, seeming to begrudge himself even of the luxury which cost him nothing. It was now growing late and at length Edward and Catharine arose to depart:

"Good night, grandfather," cried the latter pressing her rosy lips to his pale hollow cheek. "Good night: now, do keep yourself comfortable to-night."

"Good night, sir," said Edward extending his hand.

The miser pressed it tightly between his own, and whispered—

"Good young man, wood is very scarce; have you a trifle more to give a poor, old man?"

Although surprised and somewhat disgusted, Edward placed in his hand a gold coin, and without again speaking, the lovers left the house.

No sooner was the door closed than the old man firmly locked and bolted it. Then holding up the gold between his skinny fingers, he eagerly sought to ascertain its amount.

Laying it down, he next drew forth the silver from his pocket, and [illegible] piece by piece their value.

"Aye, all good Spanish coin, a wasteful youth—wasteful youth. But I doubt whether they can be good weight—youth is careless."

And fumbling in in his bosom, he produced a small pair of silver scales, and weighed each piece with keen accuracy.

What a picture did that miserable old man present! The shades of death already falling around him—the hue of the grave already settled upon his wasted features—bending with such trembling earnestness over the pitiful dross, and watching with strained eager eye, the equipoise of that little scale.

His sordid hopes were realized; not a piece of that shining heap was wanting in weight, and chuckling with delight, the miser once more greedily counted over his unexpected gains; then going to the bed, he lifted the bolster and placed it within. This done, he carefully drew apart the still blazing brands, quenched every ember, and blowing out the miserable candle, once more lay down with his *idol*. His thoughts were apparently still occupied with the profits of the evening, for he continued to mutter:

"Very good, six cents a piece, oranges aye, and pine apples too, good, shil-ling—twen-ty-five—he, he, he—very—good."

CHAPTER III.

Although now so perfectly the slave of avarice, Richard Clinch had once loved. The heart which beat so feebly in the breast of this drudge of mammon, was once susceptible of all the tender emotions. At the age of eighteen he entered a counting house in one of our Southern cities, where his careful and frugal management, his industry and keen observation soon rendered him a very great favorite with his employer.

When Richard became of age, he was made a partner of the house, and now the desire he had ever felt of becoming rich, seemed in a fair way of being realized. Mr. Wharton had but one child, a daughter. Richard saw her and loved her, but his love was not returned—the affections of Theresa being already fixed upon a cousin, whose poverty, however, formed an insuperable bar in the eyes of her father, to their union. On the contrary he encouraged the addresses of Richard, and taking advantage of her lover's absence, compelled his child to marry his favorite. Soon after this marriage, Mr. Wharton died, leaving all of his property to his son-in-law.

No sooner in possession of his mistress and the great wealth of the father, than the naturally avaricious disposition of Richard daily increased, to which he gradually yielded more and more, until finally all the better feelings of his nature were swallowed up in this one engrossing passion.

Distrusting the mutability of trade, as soon as practicable, he retired from business, and hiring a small house in the outskirts of the city, removed there with his young and highly educated wife, who was thenceforth to become his patient household slave. Daily his wealth increased. His acute judgment and prudence enabled him to carry on extensive speculations which never failed of resulting to his advantage and every additional dollar that he hoarded away seemed to place another barrier between his gold craving heart and the ties of humanity.

Theresa was of a delicate constitution—had been brought up with the utmost tenderness, totally unused to labor, but was now compelled by the unfeeling man to whom her mistaken father had given her, to perform the entire domestic duties, for Richard would allow no *other* servant under his roof. Perhaps he still loved her—*but she was his*—and he loved *gold* better! Two years after their marriage the unhappy Theresa died in giving birth to a daughter.

For the sake of humanity, we must hope natural affection stirred the heart of the miser at this event, but if so the source of feeling was soon choaked and stifled forever. He immediately placed his child at nurse in a remote country village, paying a mere trifle for her support, convincing the woman to whose charge he abandoned her, of his total *inability* to give more.

Poor little child. Though daughter of wealth. To what misery and toil were thy young days doomed! The woman was not really unkind—but she was very poor, with a large family of her own upon her hands. Little Catharine was patient and willing, and from morning until night she was forced to labor far beyond her strength. She had reached her twelfth year, when her cruel father came to the village and took her away with him. *Her father!* How the heart of the poor child swelled with delight at that sacred name! How often she envied the children of her nurse, as they clung around the knees of *their* father, and now *her's* had come for her. But, alas! there was no tenderness in that pitiless bosom for his offspring, and the affections of little Catharine were chilled in the bud.

Richard Clinch returned no more to *his* native city, but with his daughter proceeded to New York. He here placed his child at service, compelling her to bring him every penny of her narrow wages, scarcely allowing her sufficient to clothe herself with decency. Believing her father to be actually as poor as he professed, Catharine cheerfully acceded to his demands, and denied herself every indulgence, that she might give her hard earnings for his comfort.

Notwithstanding his harshness she loved him. He was the only being on earth she knew, with whom she could claim kindred, and the holy tie between father and child was too sacred and lovely. Other affections became woven in the heart of Catharine. She married—but as her husband was only a ship carpenter, Richard Clinch, forgetting that by his own deeds he had prevented his child from marrying suitable to her *birth*, forbade her, with the harshest invectives, from ever coming near him again.

In vain his child wept and implored—he was firm and cast her away from him forever.—This was a severe trial for Catharine, but finding all attempts at reconciliation were only met with renewed insult, she at length desisted and in the affection of her kind husband, and the endearments of her little girl, strove to forget entirely the cruelty of her parent.—How he subsisted she knew not, and many were the sleepless nights on his account. She sometimes met him gliding through the streets the very picture of want, and often she loitered round his miserable dwelling to ascertain if he was suffering from sickness or want.

Thus many years passed on. In the meantime, her husband, David Brown, an honest industrious man, had made money—indeed, was fast growing rich—had built himself a fine substantial house—and educated their only child, pretty Kate, at the best schools. Riches had not hardened the heart of this worthy man, his hand was never closed against the *wants of the poor*. The situation of his wife's father, and his continued hostility, he deplored, and would most cheerfully have given the old man an asylum in his house. Mrs. Brown at length determined to make one more attempt to see her father. She was accompanied by her, daughter, now a young woman, and a much *more* powerful agent than she imagined, in a *well filled purse!*—the heart of the old man melted! He received her with all the kindness he was capable of manifesting, although he still refused to acknowledge David Brown as his son-in-law. Mrs. Brown lived only a month after this reconciliation, charging her daughter, with her dying breath, never to neglect her poor old grandfather.

Catharine was now her kind father's only comfort, and as he never denied her a request, she often visited the abode of supposed poverty. As the little delicacies with which she seldom went unprovided, served the miser for many a *gratuitous* meal, her presence was not unwelcome. With the approbation of her father, she was engaged to a fine young man, Edward Rider, already known to the reader. He was now second mate of a merchant vessel, but gave promise, by his industry and skill to attain the highest rank in his profession.

CHAPTER IV.

The dwelling in which Richard Clinch had so long resided, was a low miserable tenement black from age, standing at the corner of a narrow street, not far from the heart of our great metropolis. There were only two rooms, but one sufficed the wants of the miser; the other had not been opened for many years. There was no passage way; the street door opened directly into the room which Richard had appropriated for his use, and from that another led into the deserted chamber, but this was firmly fastened, and the window of that room carefully boarded over. The strong, shutter which secured the one lighting the miser's appartment, was seldom opened, and then only from the top.

It was about ten o'clock, the morning following the miser's introduction to the reader, that, after partaking very sparingly of the oysters still remaining, and moistening his parched throat with a drink of water, Richard Clinch removed the luscious fruit from the closet placed it in a small basket, threw an old tattered cloak over his shoulders, and, after first narrowly examining around to see that all was secure, withdrew the bolt, unlocked the door, removed the key and went out, carefully relocking it on the outside.

He had not been gone many minutes, ere a key was softly inserted within the lock, the door partially opened, and two men springing quickly into the room, immediately reclosed and bolted it.

"Hey, Bill," said one tossing his cap up to the ceiling and catching it again, "here we are safe and snug in the den of the old miser. Now for the gold, for gold there is I'll be sworn, and enough of it. As old Hays says 'we'll search the premises,' eh, Bill."

"But remember, Jake hands off this time," interrupted the other, "we are only to find out if there is any, and then we'll take our own way—you understand—to secure the whole shining booty."

The two men then proceeded to search for their anticipated plunder.

"As miserly a hole," cried the first speaker, "as one would wish to see. Come, Bill, haul down these old cracked dishes; your misers are very fond of such traps. Eh, all empty—not enough inside to feed a flea. What's this? *Oysters!* ha, ha, ha. The old rascal don't lack for cheer, after all!" tasting them as he spoke.

His companion had by this time approached the bed, and began flinging aside the tattered coverlid and worm eaten blanket. At length with a loud shout he exclaimed—

"Hillo, Jake, *here it is.* All right, look at the beauties!" and running his hand within the straw he drew it forth filled with glittering gold and silver. "By Jove, did any one ever sleep on a richer couch than this same old hunks? This is too good to loose, comrade."

"Say you so," replied the other, "then suppose we take it now, Bill."

"No, no, Jake; only enough for a chaw and a glass of grog!" Then dividing a few pieces with his companion, he carefully replaced the clothes, and the two, seating themselves upon the edge of the bed, commenced arranging their horrible plans, carelessly flipping the gold between their fingers as they did so.

"Well, to-night then," said Jake, "must finish the business, for hang me if I shall sleep until *this*," slapping the bed, "is out own. But look here, Bill, how shall it be?—I have blood, *Blood!* bah! it tells tales!—What say you, comrade, to a tight grip around the throat! His old carcase has not much breath in it—'twill be an easy job."

"No, no," interrupted the other, "*fingers* leave an unhandsome *necklace*, too apt to be hung around one's own throat! Let me see. Ah, I have it—I'll poison his oysters! Ha! ha! ha! The old fellow shall have a good *dinner for his last.*" Then rising and taking down the bowl of oysters, he shook a white powder over them, and after carefully stirring them round, said:

"There, old Clinch, many a better man than you has supped from the same broth! Now look here, Jake, and mind what I tell you—always do such business as genteelly as possible: this will be a *natural* death! a poor old man *dying from age, peacefully in his bed!* I know just how long to wait for this medicine—we'll be on the spot in the time, and then, comrade for life! *We'll retire gentlemen of fortune!* ha! ha! ha!"

"Ha, ha, ha," echoed his compaion, and casting another eager look at the bed the ruffians departed.

Little suspecting the foul deed that had been done during his absence, the old man returned to his dreary abode. There was a hideous smile upon his wasted features, for he had sold the gift of his grandchild at a good price, and now, after carefully weighing each bit of silver and even copper coin, he added the trifling amount to his treasure with all a miser's delight. The weather was still piercing cold, the old man's teeth chattered, his fingers were benumbed and his frame shook as with an ague. Once he took up a charred brand, and striking a light, was about to kindle a fire, but relinquishing his intention carefully replaced it, saying—

"No, no, wood is scarce, *two* pennies saved I'll go to bed, sleep is *cheaper!* Ha, ha, ha. Two pennies saved." He was about to lie down, when his eye fell upon the bowl of oysters: "Good girl, very good girl, I'll eat, *they cost nothing*, nothing. All the *wood!*—yes the wood, a wasteful youth."

Then taking down the bowl, he greedily partook of its contents, draining the bowl to the bottom. Now throwing himself upon the bed, and drawing the clothes closely around his chilled frame, he lay for some time talking and muttering to himself, as if counting over some vast amount. At length he slept.

CHAPTER V.

In about an hour the old man awoke in the most violent pain; he attempted to rise, but found himself unable to do so. His frame racked with the most excrutiating torments and consuming with thirst, there lay Richard Clinch, the miser. Poor old man, how much he would have given but for one swallow of water, even his gold he would have bartered for one draught from the cooling springs where even poverty may kneel down *free*, and the beasts of the field refresh themselves from its pure depths.

He grew worse and worse, and oh, what horrible phantoms now thronged around the miser's *couch of gold*. First his pale, unhappy wife, now in all her beauty and loveliness, as when first he had called her his own, with feeble, tottering steps, her eyes resting reproachfully on her murderer; and then in the garb of death she was at his side; her ashy face pressed close to his.

Next his daughter, his only child—the heiress of wealth, whom he had brought up in bitter servitude, that by the toil of those slender fingers, he the father, might gain that which now could not purchase him one moment's ease. She was there in death reproachful, who living never murmured. Then crowded around his pillow many hideous faces; hundreds of poor starving wretches, whose woes he had spurned; the widow and the fatherless whom he had robbed, on they came a ghastly troop, whispering to the conscience of the wretched man. At length a horrible—oh, how horrible—thought seized the miser. Perhaps he was about to die.

"Die! die! Oh, no. What, leave all—My gold. Die, no." And the miserable wretch groaned and shrieked in agony.

The sun was near its setting, (although no cheerful beam ever penetrated there,) when Catharine knocked at the door. The old man recognized the sound, and putting forth all his strength, for despair lent him energy, he crawled from the bed and tottered to the door.—With difficulty he turned the key and withdrew the bolts, then sank back exhausted upon the floor. Catharine screamed with terror when she saw the situation of her poor old grandfather.

"Hu-sh, hu-sh," grasped the old man, "they will hear; shut the door, child—shut the door."

Trembling in every limb, she did so, and then exerting all her strength, she assisted him once more to bed.

"Dear grandfather, you are very ill; let me go for a physician."

"No, no!" replied the old man faintly, "no, no, give me water! I am burning—water, water, child! Let me sleep, don't leave me; don't leave a poor man. *No doctor—no doctor*, child; they will want money, and where should I get money?"

So saying, his head sank back upon the pillow and his eyes closed in sleep.

And poor Catharine was left alone in that gloomy desolate room, by the bedside of the old man. Every object was soon shrouded in darkness; there was no fire, no candle, and so nightly did the sleeper clasp her hand, that she dared not move to light one, lest she might awake him. At first all fears were overcome by anxiety, but at length strange and undefinable terrors seized upon her. Her eyes wandered fearfully around, she felt her blood chill, her limbs trembled, and with difficulty she kept herself from fainting.

Suddenly this death-like stillness was disturbed. Catharine imagined she heard a noise at the door; nor was she mistaken; the lock it as gently turned, the door opened, and was as gently closed. She tried to scream, but all utterance failed her. She heard footsteps stealing softly towards the bed; they stopped by her side, and the breath of a man fell upon her cheek, as some one stooped over the body of the old man.

"By heavens! Bill, the old fellow breathes yet!" said a voice, in a low whisper.

"So much the worse for him: but come, give us a light. Quick, quick, let's see what's to be done."

He had hardly done speaking when a bright light flashed from the lantern which the other carried, and its rays fell full upon the countenance of the poor girl.

The ruffians started back in amazement and terror, then glancing hurriedly around to see if there was any other one in the room, and finding this young girl the only one they should have to contend with in their horrible design, they soon recovered their boldness.

"Come, pretty one," said Jake, "just be quiet now, while we overhaul this old gentleman, and then we'll attend to you, for we're in something of a hurry, you see: no screaming, my beauty; I hate screaming; be quiet and amuse yourself with our sport."

"Stop, stop, Jake," interrupted the other, "you are too civil by half, better take care of the girl first, dead men tell no tales," feeling for his knife, as he spoke.

"An excellent maxim, comrade," replied Jake, "but as I am a gentleman, I hate blood as I love a pretty girl. It goes against my conscience to be uncivil to the lasses, so excuse me miss if I just put this bit of covering over that pretty mouth, and this delicate cord around your little wrists. I would not hurt you for the world—there, very good. Now, miss, allow me to place you in another seat," and lifting the shuddering form of Catharine in his arms he bore her to the opposite side of the room, and quickly returned to the bedside of the unconscious old man.

"How he hangs on! Blast me, I think the old fellow liked his broth so well, that he begrudged to eat it all, else he would have stopped breath before this," said Bill. "We'll finish him easily and quietly; stifle him with his own gold, Jake; he can't complain of that—ha! ha!" so saying he drew the bolster roughly from the head of the old man, which fell back upon the hard bare boards. The jar aroused the wretched man, he opened his eyes and gazed wildly around. His ghastly frightened looks were horrible to behold; he spake not, but with open mouth seemed gasping his last breath.

"Come, old one; if you know ever a prayer to say, be quick, for your greedy soul will be independent of your shrivelled body in less than five minutes," cried Jake, "I will only detain you just long enough, if you please, to be informed where the rest of this gold may be hidden."

"Gold, gold! good, kind gentlemen," said the miser, feebly, after many vain attempts to speak. "Gold! I am a poor old man—very poor, gentlemen; there, don't hurt me."

"Poor, are you! that's what I call a—look here, old boy," and seizing the old man by his feet, they dragged him to the floor, and drawing his knife, Bill quickly ran it through the tick, and showered a handful of its riches over the head of the miserable man.

"Oh, my gold—my gold! Spare my gold!" he gasped.

"Oh, we'll be very tender of your gold, old gentleman; never fear, not a piece but shall be drowned in a cup of wine; or lost in the kisses of a pretty girl! and now, look here, my boy, as you did'nt seem to relish your dinner exactly, we'll send you to sup with your old friend down below! Be quiet now, and we'll soon ease you off; but pray, don't be uneasy about your gold."

He then seized the old man, and bending his head back, clasped him tightly around the throat.

In the mean time, forgetting her own fears

Catharine by in the peril of her grandfa'bandage from degrees managed to remov.h loosened the her mouth, and with hers. The ruffians cord which bound her ...ellish work to no- were too busy with t'along the shadow of tice her. Softly she door, but now what the wall and reach...her? Her life must be if they should discourage nearly failed her. the sacrifice. Hey dragged the poor old At that mome- man from thuew energies were given her; At this sirembling fingers upon the key, she placed ly she turned it, and then with- softly an... One more effort, and she would drew hold she but succeed in opening the be fr...night yet save the life of her poor door her.

Gra at the very moment when it yielded to forts she was discovered. With a hor- oath, the ruffian Bill rushed after her; but Catharine had already sprang in the street, screaming loudly for assistance.

"Back, I tell you, back, quick!" exclaimed the other, releasing his grip of the victim, and hurling his companion from the door, "that girl will alarm the neighborhood, I tell you. Would you let the rabble in—fool?"

He was about to reclose the door, when a powerful arm forced it back, and Edward Rider followed by several men, sprang into the room. There was now a rush, a struggle, a tramping of many feet, for a moment all was tumult, in which dreadful oaths and the sound of many blows were mingled.

But at length the murderers were overcome and surrounded by a crowd of infuriated men who had gathered to the scene of horror.—Casting the most demonical looks on Catharine, who meeting her lover, had fearlessly returned and was bending over the lifeless form of her poor grandfather, they were borne off in close custody.

The wretched victim still breathed. Physicians were immediately summoned, but it was too late. They pronounced his recovery impossible. The poison, though slow in its work, was sure, while the fright and the injuries he had otherwise received, were sufficient of themselves to caused his death.

In about an hour, he opened his eyes and looked upon Catharine and Edward, who sat watching him; his son-in-law was also there, but fearing to disturb him in his last moments by his presence, prudently kept out of sight. At first the senses of the old man seemed confused, but suddenly, in a clear, distinct voice, he spoke—

"Catharine, child, I am dying; I know all; Yes, I remember all—all! Ah! accursed gold, to what have you brought me, nor yet one instant can you prolong my miserable existence! Oh that I could live but one week, but one day for repentance! They say gold brings happiness! Ah, misery, misery alone has it caused me! Catharine, my child, all I have is yours; take it, and may it make you and your lover happy! But don't love it too well—no, no. See to what the lust of riches has brought me."

He ceased speaking—his eyes closed, and for a moment those who hung over him supposed his spirit had fled; when he again piteously cried:

"Ah poor old man, very poor—gold! gold! Then suddenly starting up, while his eyes glared wildly, as if some terrible object was before him.

"Ha! Theresa!" he shrieked, "off, away! Kill your babe! ha! ha! ha!" Then sinking back upon the pillow, he tossed his withered arms about, "all dark, dark, no fire, no candle, good girl, all dark, two pennies saved, good girl."

There was a faint struggle, a groan and silence reigned. The miser, Richard Cinch, was no more.

A Patriarch in an Infant State.—We notice in our exchanges, the death of Major Watson, of Linn, Walworth Co., in the 100th year of his age. He was a Patriot of the Revolution, a member of Col. Van Schalk's Regiment, in the N. Y. Line, was in the advance guard under Wayne at the battle of Monmouth, and participated in the capture of Burgoyne. He was subsequently taken prisoner at Fort Stanwix, now Rome, in the county of Oneida, taken to Canada, where he was detained two years. In the war of 1812 he also participated at the attack on Ogdensburgh, was again taken prisoner, carried to England, and confined in a prison ship three years. He was an Irishman by birth, but an American at heart.—*Chicago Journal.*

A Shaker Case.—Yesterday was decided in our Common Pleas the well known shaker case. It was a suit brought for wages for 15 years service, by a seceder from the brotherhood, a lady who had joined them when a child. The case was ably argued by D. Parish, and B. B. Taylor, Esqrs., for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Wood and Starkweather for defendents. The jury concluded inasmuch as the plaintiff voluntarily joined the society, knowing its rules and regulations, (which are that all proceeds of labor by any of the fraternity go into a common fund, not to be withdrawn) and had as voluntarily left, she was not entitled to damages.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Wisconsin.—This young territory is taking rapid strides, and bids fair to be a full grown state when admitted. She is only about 15 years old, already has a population of about 200,000, and supports 11 whig, 10 democratic, 2 neutral, and one abolition paper. One of the whig and one of the democratic papers are printed in German. There are two dailies, two tri-weeklies, and 24 weeklies, in all 28 in the territory.

The aggregate vote on the constitution in the territory is about 37,000, and the majority against it in 29 counties is 7077. Majority against equal suffrage to colored persons in same counties, 6548.

Orders of Santa Anna.—Lieut. Bee, of Capt. Millabeau B. Lamar's squadron of Texans, stationed at Monclova, arrived in Camargo a few days ago, (we quote from the Flag of the 25th,) for the purpose of escorting back a train, with stores and money to pay off the troops. On the way down from Monclova, Lieut. Bee was informed that emissaries from Santa Anna were traversing the country, making public every where a recent proclamation of the wooden legged chieftain, which commanded the entire male population of the country, from the ages of 12 to 50, to form themselves into guerilla bands immediately, choose a chief, who would receive a commission when reporting 20 or more men, and proceed at once to the massacre of Americans whenever and wherever they could find them—refusal to assist in the extermination was to be considered traitorous, and their property to be made the common spoil of all who lent a willing hand in carrying out the pronunciamento. The Mexicans obeyed the order with reluctance, and when Lt. Bee was passing through Guerrero, he learned that one of these emissaries was sojourning in the town, and had just ceased reading the order when the Americans were seen to approach. Twenty men comprised his command, but he determined to attempt a capture of the emissary and all his abettors—which was effected without bloodshed—the leader and twenty Mexicans, beside the alcalde of the town, were made prisoners, brought down to Camargo and handed over to the commandant. A copy of the proclamation was also handed him. They have since been released—emissary and all—on what ground we have not been informed.

A Scholar Soldier.—Alex. Kunze, a private in company H. of the 2d Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, was supposed to have been the most learned man in the Army. He was a German, and a graduate of the Universities of Jena and Goettengen. He was but 27 years of age; and volunteered from curiosity. His leisure hours were employed in gathering botanical specimens, to send to his scientific friends in Germany. He was as enthusiastic and brave in battle as in his study, and died bravely at Buena Vista.

FROM MEXICO.

We have before us the New Orleans Delta and Picayune of the 11th instant, both of which are filled with interesting and important news from the seat of war, as well as local news of an unusually interesting character. We commence our extracts with the following confirmation of the news received by our express yesterday, brought by the steamer James L. Day, which we find in the Delta:

Immediately before the James L. Day started from Vera Cruz, Major Leonard, who is stationed there, sent an officer on board to inform General Pillow that an express had just arrived from General Scott with a despatch, in which it was stated that a deputation of Mexican citizens from the capital had arrived at the general's headquarters, inviting him to advance, assuring him that it would surrender to him without opposition, and asking his protection of their persons and property. To such favorable terms General Scott assented. He is, therefore, on his way to, if not already in, the "Halls of the Montezumas."

Thus the surrender of the city of Mexico is no longer a rumor, but is confirmed by an express from Gen. Scott, and we may fairly conclude that our gallant army is now "revelling in the halls of the Montezumas."

The Delta gives the following statement on the authority of a gentleman direct from Vera Cruz:

Whatever be the fears of the Mexicans, their feelings are anything but amiable towards the Americans. The road along from Jalapa to Vera Cruz, is dotted with the mangled and murdered bodies of our countrymen, who were caught straggling away from the parties with which they happened to be marching. One person counted no less than twenty-one victims of Mexican revenge on the line of road. The banditti which prowl about there, recently attacked a party of infantry, on their way to join the main body of the army. They fell back on the last wagon train, which was close in the rear. The escort charged on the rancheros, who, on the first fire, fled. One American was killed; it was not known how many Mexicans. This occurred eight miles this side of the National Bridge.

Gen. La Vega, and his associate prisoners, are now in Vera Cruz. They are at large in the city, on their parole. When General Pillow arrived at Vera Cruz, he found them confined in the castle, and believing this to be done from a misinterpretation or a misunderstanding of the orders of General Scott, he had them liberated.

They would willingly come to this city *if ordered*, but as it has been left optional with them either to remain in Vera Cruz or come here, they think that were they to do the latter, it might be construed into a desertion of their country in her day of difficulty and danger. A keen sense of honor dictates the feeling.

We find the following proclamation in the American (Jalapa) Star. That paper says, with some feeling, that if this mode of warfare is adopted, it will be the most sorrowful time Mexico has ever known. War without pity will be met with war without pity!

PROCLAMATION.

The citizen Mariano Salas, general of brigade and colonel of the regiment Hidalgo, to my fellow-citizens.

My Friends: The present moment is the most proper to excite the public spirit, and form a nation of men truly free. When an enemy triumphs by his union to rob us of our dearest interests, there is nothing more sure and more certain than to vanquish him by valor and constancy.

For this end I have obtained permission to raise a guerilla corps, with which to attack and destroy the invadors in every manner imaginable. The conduct of the enemy, contrary both to humanity and natural rights, authorizes us to pursue him without pity, [*miscricordia.*] "War without pity, and death!" will be the motto of the guerilla warfare of vengeance: therefore I invite all my fellow-citizens, especially my brave subordinates, to unite at general headquarters, to enrole themselves, from 9 until 3 in the afternoon, so that it may be organized in the present week.

JOSE MARIANA SALAS.

From the Vera Cruz Eagle, of the 1st.

Midshipman Rodgers.—Lieut. Semmes of the frigate Raritan, left this city yesterday evening with an escort of twenty men, for the headquarters of General Scott, intending to obtain from him means of communication with the Mexican government, in regard to Midshipman Rodgers, who has been transferred from the castle of Perote to Puebla, and perhaps further into the interior. It is certain, however, that he was taken to Puebla. The government of the United States is determined to compel Mexico to treat Mr. Rodgers as a prisoner of war; and Lieut. Semmes is authorized, we understand, to make such representations to the Mexican government, and that, in consequence of the failure on their part to comply with the demand, a retaliatory course will henceforth be pursued by our government towards prisoners falling into our hands.

Col. Childs is military governor of Jalapa—as such he has called on the inhabitants to deliver up all concealed arms in the city.

Gen. Scott has issued orders from Jalapa, congratulating the troops on the late victories gained by Gen. Kearny, in California.

We make the following extracts from the correspondence of the N. O. Delta, received by the steamer James S. Day.

Vera Cruz, May 2.

Eds. Delta: I send you the first number of the "American Star," published in Jalapa.

In the "Eagle" of the 1st, which I send you, you will learn that Don Pedro Anaya has been declared dictator. The Swedish consul, who arrived yesterday from Mexico, tells me that it is true that Anaye has been elected dictator; Canalizo spoken of as commander-in-chief of the army, and that preparations are being made for the removal of the government to Celaya, in case our army marches to the city.

The Swedish consul tells me that he visited Santa Anna at Orizaba, and obtained from him a passport to come down. He had but a thousand men with him, badly equiped, and *he* looking haggard and very much dejected. His day is passed. Both soldiers and officers have lost all confidence in him—and I have no doubt, that were he to come to Vera Cruz during the present state of feeling of the Mexican population, he would be murdered.

When the Swedish consul left, they were busily fortifying Mexico. No stand will be made at Puebla, unless we delay marching on it for some time; Gen. Worth is still at Perote—Scott at Jalapa. A report has reached there that Old Zach has taken possession of San Luis Potosi; but I doubt this very much—he could not have reached there in this time. The diligence runs regularly now to Mexico.

In Vera Cruz everything is going on smoothly. The business of the city is increasing in a wonderful degree. The waters are covered with merchant vessels. Yankee hotels, Yankee auction houses, Yankee circus companies, and Yankee ice-houses, are starting up here at every turn of the corner.

I learn from an officer of the Potomac, that the navy are getting up an expedition to the south, embracing Campeachy, Tabasco, and Huasacualco. I sincerely hope that they may meet something worthy of their arms, as there was great disappointment and mortification among the officers, at not being permitted to attack the castle by sea, while the army was bombarding by land.

Gen. Shields has been pronounced out of danger.

I have just learned that my company will be ordered up to join our regiment at Jalapa. If so, I shall have a better opportunity of keeping you advised of the movements of the army. Yours, very respectfully,

J. D. J.

Vera Cruz, May 5, 1847.

Eds. Delta: As the steamer has been detained until to-day by bad weather, I give you the latest news that has reached us since I closed my letter of the 3d; there is not much of it, but what there is, is of some interest and importance. The British consul at this place has just received a communication from the British minister, Mr. Bankhead, saying that the Mexican government has solicited the friendly mediation of his government to settle the difficulties between Mexico and the United States. I learned this morning that such a letter had been received from Mr. Bankhead, and at once called on the English consul, who tells me that such is a fact. You may, therefore, rely on the accuracy of this statement.

Santa Anna is about forty miles from here, with 2,000 men, threatening to march in and sack Vera Cruz. This information comes from a Spanish merchant of this place, who came in yesterday from Mexico; he states that he saw Santa Anna, who advised him to take his things out of the city, as he should destroy every thing in it. This, of course, we consider as mere Mexican bravado, as it is not likely he would make his plans public, did he intend executing them. We are, nevertheless, practising our men (infantry) at the artillery, so as not to be taken by surprise.

We learn by letter from the city of Mexico that they have stopped throwing up entrenchments around the city, and do not intend standing a siege or bombardment. For the first time since I have been in Mexico, I begin to think that the war is about drawing to a close.

Yours, respectfully, J. D. J.

From the Seat of War.

The report of another extensive massacre of Mexicans, twenty-four in number, by a party of Americans, in Mexico, mentioned in our telegraphic report yesterday, appears to be too well attested to allow of being identified with the similar massacre of which we received accounts some weeks since. A letter to the Picayune, written near Montery, April 25th, states that "near a little town called Guadalupe, near Marin, an American was shot two or three weeks ago, and his companions and friends determined to revenge his death. Accordingly a party of a dozen or twenty men visited the place and deliberately murdered twenty-four Mexicans. All efforts to ferret out the perpetrators of this dastardly outrage have proved fruitless, unfortunately, and they never will be discovered probably."

The whole of the Massachusetts regiment was at Montery, as also the 2d Mississippi regiment. There had been several cases of small-pox among them, but the disease had not assumed anything approximating an infectious character.

The letter above referred to, says:

"Accounts have been received here from San Luis as late as the 7th instant, and they represent the Mexican army as entirely broken up and dishartened as well as the people. Mr. Freeman, an intelligent American, who has lived in San Luis for a number of years, arrived yesterday from that place. He states with the greatest confidence that not more than 10,000 of Santa Anna's army engaged at Buena Vista, reached San Luis.

"Hundreds deserted on the march, and hundreds died on the road, or were left sick and wounded.—He says that the entire length of the road presents a most sad feature—graves on every side, unburied bodies, sick and broken down soldiers at all the ranchos, and every other evidence of a routed, dispirited, starved and broken down army."

The Mobile Herald gives the following translation of a letter in the New Orleans La Patria.

Vera Cruz, May 5th, 1847.

Santa Anna is at present in Orizaba, recruiting troops to prosecute the war with vigor, although it is said he has been deprived of the command of the army, which has been conferred on Gen. Canalizo; but this seems rather strange, as the Mexican Government ought to be now convinced that the battle of Cerro Gordo was lost through the cowardice of Gen. Canalizo, who, with 3,000 cavalry, fled, followed by only 100 American cavalry.

The number of recruits enlistened by Santa Anna, amounts at last date, to 4,000, of which only half are provided with arms.

Santa Anna had distributed a hundred commissions to as many guerilla chiefs, to form "*partidas*" of from fifty to two hundred men, and many of these *partidas* have already commenced operations on the road from Vera Cruz to Jalapa, in which the American soldiers have begun to experience some disasters, as a day rarely passes during which they do not lose from four to eight of their number by the hands of the "*guerilleros.*"

Business is completely paralyzed, as notwithstanding the many American establishments are well provided, (though paincipally with the products of the country,) the consumption is insignificant, on account of the absolute want of consumers; this circumstance will give sufficient margin for a host of bankruptcies. There are houses paying monthly $100 rental whose sales do not average one dollar per diem.

I can positively assert that the clergy of Mexico have opposed continuing the fortifications of the city because the best edifices in it are church property; and indeed they have succeeded in putting a stop to the works of fortification already commenced; this renders it credible that the Americans can easily make themselves masters of the capital, and that it will be resolved to receive them, as it is proposed to do in Puebla, by means of a deputation.

It is also stated that Gen. Alvarez has arrived from the South of Mexico with about 30,000 men, to divide them into guerilla bands, and thus cover with them all the plains of Puebla and other places as far as Jalapa, to harass the Americans. It is said the Poblanos (natives of Puebla) are arming themselves and forming guerilla bands. The Poblanos are well adapted for this kind of war, and many acts of valor and heroism may be expected of them.

Gerrit Smith and the Presidency.—Gerrit Smith declines peremptorily a call on him to be a candidate for next President. He says he has all his life been weighed down by the charge of a great landed property left by his father, which has deprived him of a chance to fit himself for the Chief Magistracy; and, though there would be no prospect of his election if nominated, he does not consider it right to run for an office without the qualifications of worthily filling it. If he were President, however, he would first stop the Mexican war, and ask pardon of God and Mexico for our wholesale murders of the Mexican people, returning the territory we have taken by force; 2. Utterly abolish the Army and Navy; 3. Abolish all Customs or Commercial Restrictions whatever; 4. Establish a system of Direct Taxation alone; 5. Urge liberal expenditures for Lighthouses, Harbors improving Rivers, &c., but none at all for Fortifications, Ships of war, &c.; 7. Interpret and apply the Constitution as at deadly war with Slavery; 8. Stop selling the Public Lands, allowed every man who needs to take a portion of them without pay, and render the Homestead inalienable; 9. Discountenance distinctions between Native and Adopted Citizens; 10. Appoint no man to office who bases the Right of Suffrage on Property or Color; 11. Give no office to a Slaveholder, any more than any other pirate; 12. Nor to any man in favor of the traffic in Intoxicating Drinks, 13. Nor to any adhering member of a Secret Society. When the People want a President on these principles, we think Mr. Smith may be induced to overcome his objections to taking the office.—*Tribune.*

From Gen. Taylor's Division.

From the N. O. Delta, May 11.

Buena Vista, Mexico, April 12.

We are doubtful as to whether the rainy season has commenced or not, but for a week or two back it has rained every night. Heavy mists settle down at sunset, & flashes of lightning with no thunder, make a perpetual gleam through the mountains, as the rain with a steady drizzle, begins. A few nights since, though the darkness was extreme, the position of every sentinel might be distinctly distinguished from the camp by the phosphoric matter, which shone like balls of fire from the points of their bayonets. It gave forth a continued hissing sound, and terrified the honest sentinels considerably.

Yesterday one of our foraging parties reported that they came in sight of a small body of lancers. The Mexicans in the city assure us that we will have another fight here with their troops, but little expectation is entertained of again seeing their lines of swarthy faces darken this fateful field. Our line of pickets only extends to Agua Nueva, some fifteen miles from here. Agua Nueva is a beautiful camping place, being a valley between the hills of the Cerro Gordo, cut across by streams of pure cold water, and extending many a mile in the direction of Parras. From where we now write, we can see the large hill, which rises blue and misty in the heaven, just behind it. Nothing has been reported by the pickets stationed there, and it may be fairly presumed that no hostile body is near us. Lights are seen every night blazing from the highest hills around us, but nothing is more common on any of the hills of Mexico.

Washington's battery and two companies of U. S. dragoons are far up in the direction of Agua Nueva: the two Indiana regiments and the Kentucky infantry regiment lower down; the two Illinois and the two Ohio regiments—these are two miles from the battle ground; while two companies of Mississippians occupy the pass, the six companies of Arkansas cavalry being stationed above them, on the San Luis road. Two companies are in the city, two immediately in the town, and one in the fort at the edge.

We are certainly sorry to notice efforts made to depricate the volunteer arm of the service, and have forborne answering, in any manner, the harshet censure that discontented men may have poured on it. Nor would we now, were it not that a statement so evidently false, to all acquainted with the matter, has been copied with comments, from the N. O. Picayune, into various papers of the Union. We refer to a letter speaking of various supposed enormities committed at Cerralvo, by volunteer forces stationed at that post. We are sorry that space and time are not allowed us to show in detail the utter falsity of these extravagant statements; but one remark, we trust, will be sufficient.

At the time that part of Col. Morgan's command was ordered to Cerralvo, the town was comparatively deserted, the sacristan of the church and bell ringer being almost the only persons seen. The chimes rang out over a depopulated village. The doors were shut and the Plaza like a grave yard. The Ohio troops had hardly been there a month when the people came back—the silver smiths, blacksmith shops, and the places for the sale of trinkets and stuffs, were thrown open: and but for the tents of the soldiers in the Plaza, everything betokened "the piping time of peace."

We speak advisedly when we say, that so far from any enormity being committed by the Americans, they were invariably appealed to for relief on any occasion that demanded; and none were more universally esteemed than these same troops. Their departure from the town was apparently regretted as a misfortune by the inhabitants. Enough of this at present.

A Setler, who was taken prisoner by Gen. Urrea, escaped from the guard by bribing the Alcalde. He reports that he was one of sixty-six prisoners taken by the Mexicans, at different times, on the road between Montery and Camargo. The prisoners are kindly treated, and allowed mules to ride on. They were sent forward to San Luis Potosi, escorted by a detachment of lancers.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.

New York, May 25, 7 o'clock, P. M.

The steamer Fashion has arrived at New Orleans with Gen. Patterson, and the officers wounded at Cerro Gordo. Several regiments of volunteers are at Vera Cruz on their way home.

Gen. Worth expected to reach Puebla on the 17th, and no resistance was anticipated. The American Army marched to the capital with diminished numbers, occasioned by the return of the volunteers, and garrison forces required for Jalapa, Perote, Pueble, &c.—About six thousand marched for the city.

The guerrilas give us less trouble than was expected. All stragglers, however, make out to get murdered.

Gen. Shields continues to improve, and his recovery is certain.

A Letter from Kendall dated at Jalapa.—Affairs at the capital are getting worse—anarchy and confusion reigns. Santa Anna has threatened to attack Vera Cruz, but he is believed to be insane from his late reverses, and keeps a force for his own protection.—Gen. Scott was to leave with Twiggs for Puebla in a few days.

A train of 400 wagons and 1000 pack mules with half a million of specie left Vera Cruz on the 8th under escort of about 1000 men—one half of which were dragoons. Probably Santa Anna will attempt a capture. The escort was to be reinforced at San Luis by the 3d and 5th Infantry, with mounted howitzers under Col. Riley.

The volunteer regiments are returning.—There were 55 deaths in three weeks, among the volunteers at Vera Cruz. Vera Cruz is fully prepared for an attack from the enemy.

☞ The *Dublin Nation* announces the arrival of the relief ship *Jamestown* in the following style:—

Aid from America.—Welcomer than ever was kingly guest is the flag of America to our eyes.

We have seen its stars shining through the night, drawn by human conjurings around the land, and we felt that Ireland was not altogether the outcast of nations.

A nation steeped to the lips in calamity, can seldom speak as a nation even as such strains should. But the same providence which has raised us friends, will some day send us an opportunity of requiting them. May it soon come!

Till then, let us cherish impatience for it in our hearts. Let us learn to look at this generous republic with our most unenviable eyes.

May her eagle long abide among the stars!

☞ A correspondent in the army, writing to the editor of the *Palmetto State Banner*, tells the following good story:—When we had entered Alvarado, they wished to keep one room sacred from us—one in which all the correspondence and public papers were found secreted. In that room they had laid out a pretended corps on a table and asserted the man was dead. Major B. wanted the comfort of the quarters and ordered the door to be forced in, and though dark, examined the corpse. He ordered the sergeant to take it off and bury it—the order induced the dead man to break out and run with all his might to the amusement of the spectators.

The Wheat Crop.—In the follow grounds and among the lighter soils, wheat has been considerably winter killed in this part of the State, but in other lands it looks well. In the counties of Richland, Stark and Wayne, the wheat generally looks well; so in the western part of the State. From all we can learn, there will at least be an average yield in Ohio, and perhaps more.—*Cleaveland Plain Dealer.*

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, May 29, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ Thos. H. Ellison is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

To Correspondents.

We welcome to our columns "Dylack," whose favor will be found on our out-side.—May we be permitted to hope to hear from him often?

The favor of "Archetypal" we will find room for in our next.

"A Tribute to the Brave who have Fallen," is under consideration. We know the author can do better, and are loth to introduce him to our readers under such unfavorable circumstances. Shall we hear from him?

"True Patriotism" shall appear next week.

☞ We see that the Irving Literary Institute has passed a resolution to admit the ladies of this city to the use of their Library *free of charge*. We trust such gallantry will not go unrewarded, and that it will result to the mutual benefit of all concerned.

☞ We learn from the Gazette that the dwelling house of James Boyd, in Waterford township, was consumed by fire on Thursday night, with all its contents. It broke out at a late hour, after the family had retired to rest, and when discovered had progressed so far that nothing could be saved—not even wearing apparel. About $200 dollars belonging to Mr. Harvey Boyd, with some valuable papers, were destroyed. How the fire originated we have not learned.

☞ We learn that the dwelling house of Mrs. Lawson in Green township, was burnt, with all its contents, on the 19th inst. The family was away from home, and before the fire was discovered the house was entirely enveloped in flames. Loss some three or four hundred dollars.

☞ John W. Dana, Dem., was, on the 15th, elected by the Senate Governor of Maine for the current political year. The House sent to the Senate the names of John W. Dana and David Bronson, as two of the four highest candidates for Governor, and the vote in that body was for Dana 24, Bronson 4.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, in speaking of the fallen heroes at Buena Vista, says, Col. Yell of Arkansas, and the President were old friends.—The last letter which the brave soldier is supposed to have written was to Col. Polk, directing the advance of Col. Yell's pay due to his family. He was poor, and his family was dependent upon him. He had a young lad at Georgetown College, and we learn this evening that the President has adopted this boy, and will educate him and regard him as his own son; and that he will see to the comfort of the family.

A Word to Democrats.

When you come to town, and wish to buy goods, always call on those merchants who *advertise* in the Observer. Those who do not, of course do not want your custom, and it would be foolish, very, to impose on them by trading at their counters. You can always buy goods cheapest of those who in their business transactions know no politics, but through the columns of both whig and democratic papers send forth their advertisements. When merchants advertise exclusively in whig papers, it should be naturally inferred that they wish to sell their goods exclusively to whigs—you can put no other construction upon it. If they wished democrats to buy, they certainly would take measures to let democrats know their place of business, and their stock in trade. This will equally apply to those who advertise exclusively in democratic papers—though we are glad to say none of our democratic friends and very few *real* whigs, have fallen into this proscriptive course; and we are confident never will. We say then to our democratic friends in the country, *trade with those who want your custom!*

The Country Press.

We are daily told about the cheapness of the city papers—such as Alexander's Messenger, Saturday Courier, Dollar Newspaper, and the like. There are large numbers of them taken in this county—many of them by persons whose names have never been seen on any of the subscription books of their own county, papers, but who invariably borrow those papers of their neighbors to read.—Such men estimate the value a paper by the number of inches it contains, just as they do a pile of boards. They tell us they contain a great deal more matter than ours—have no advertisements in them, and consequently must be cheaper. Now we have no objection to people taking as many papers as they please—on the contrary our advise is to take all they can afford, and there is no farmer but can afford to take two or three. If a man has a family, a newspaper will be of more real benefit to his children in the course of a year than six months at the district school, especially when those schools are conducted as too many of them are at present. But he should not neglect to take his county paper because, *in appearance*, it may not seem to be as cheap as some of the hot-bed publications with which New York and Philadelphia abound. We say *in appearance* only are they cheaper, for we care not how poorly conducted a county paper may be, it is always the best paper for those living in the county where it is published! There is no mistake in this. They always contain more matter which directly concerns them than any other. County papers too are devoted exclusively to the interests of the county in which they are published, and for this reason, if no other, should receive a liberal support. The better they are sustained, the more useful they become. No one can deny that a paper in a county is a vast benefit to its inhabitants—then how manifestly unjust, not to say dishonest, is it for two thirds of those benefitted to send their money to Philadelphia or New York for a paper, and not help support those who are weekly engaged in promoting their interests. We trust our friends will bear these facts in mind, and when they feel disposed to grumble at their bills for Newspapers, to think what a reproach their county would be if it contained none at all.

The Federalists and the War.

That sterling democratic paper, the Lancaster Intelligencer, at the close of some pertinent remarks in regard to the tortuous course of its federal cotemporaries in Lancaster, in regard to the war, says it would not be surprised if the federalists would soon claim the credit of having originated the war." And why not, pray? There is more propriety and justice in such a claim than one would naturally suppose at the first blush—more reasons why they should than in their claim so boldly made and pertenaciously persisted in that they have, as a party, in the language of our neighbor of the Gazette, lent "a helping hand in carrying it on and bringing it to a speedy close."—Who does not recollect when the question of Annexation first began to attract attention, with what pertenacity their orators and editors argued the Mexican side of the question—how they boldly took the ground that it was Mexican territory, and consequently, its annexation would be a breach of faith on our part towards that Government, and lead to war! And ever since they have been unremitting in their exertions to prove to the Mexican nation and the civilized world, that she has been robbed of a portion of her territory, and that their own government perpetrated a grievious wrong upon her, which nothing short of a civil war could obliterate. This course has been so plain and boldly pursued, that since the war commenced, Mexican journals and public men have pointed to it as an evidence of the justice of their cause, and have accordingly refused every offer of peace! "We have one entire party," say the Mexicans, "on our side," and with exultation point to the speech of Daniel Webster, wherein the President is threatened with impeachment, and therefrom argue the speedy expulsion of Mr. Polk from power and the entire withdrawal of our troops from their soil. They refer to the speech of Corwin, and its advice to welcome our troops "with bloody hands and a hospitable grave," and in obedience murder our wounded in battle, way-lay stragglers from camp and rob and slay them. In short, who does not believe this war owes much of its sanguinary character to the advice and assistance, "aid and comfort," the Mexicans have received from the federal party in this country. More; is it probable the Mexican nation would have disputed our quiet possession of Texas, if the orators and editors of Federalism had not urged and counseled them by their course on the question—by their representations of the injustice they had received at our hands, and the belief such a course infused into the minds of her ignorant rabble that they had only to march to the Rio Grande and take possession of the territory to drive us from the soil—and that such a course would be hailed with acclamations of joy, to use the [illegible] Mexican journal, "by one entire party" [illegible] country. Then we say, to our [illegible] friend, let them claim the *honor of originating* the war—nay, more! press home proof in the fact, undeniable and undeniable, that their course heretofore had a weight [illegible] ey to induce Mexico to commence [illegible] and since they commenced, to continue the [illegible]

☞ Our neighbor up street is the very [illegible] of consistency—we might say the very [illegible] el. In one column the puffs the Bible society—says its work is "a noble, a heaven-born, a heaven-blessed" one, [illegible] with a great many other pretty things too numerous to mention. In another he puffs the "Shaker Family," who wander about the country giving delineations of the manner of *worship* of a respectable body of christians—men and women, who having seceded from that church, have take to public exhibitions for the purpose of fleecing the community.—We can see no difference between an exhibition of the Sharker manner of worship, and one of the Presbyterian, or Baptist, Methodist or Episcopal—except its novelty.

Massachusetts Whigs.

The Pittsburgh Post says the Whig papers are trying to excuse their brethren of Massachusetts, for their refusal to pass a vote of thanks to Gen. Taylor, and the rest of our brave countrymen in Mexico, by saying that the House of Representatives of that State which is chosen by the people every year, *did* pass the resolutions; while the Senate, which is not so immediately responsible to the people, failed to carry out the wishes of their constituents. This might do for an excuse if it were not known that every Senator is a Whig, and that all excepting *one* voted against the resolutions; while the Democrats in the House voted to a man in favor of them; and that, but for their votes, the resolutions would have been defeated in that body.

☞ We find the following in our exchanges, and give it as we find it. If such an offer has been made we trust it will not be accepted—this country can furnish its own soldiers to fight its own battles:

Swiss Volunteers.—A band of 800 young and vigorous men in Switzerland among whom are some of the most distinguished officers in the Swiss army, have offered their services to the American Consul at that republic. They will enlist for the Mexican war, whether it last for five or fifteen years, and then settle in California, as a military colony, like those which England and Russia have in various regions. Many have wives and children, and are members of very respectable Swiss families.

☞ The late foreign news has given a new impetus to the market; grain of all kind is accumulating very fast at this port, notwithstanding the great increase in shipments this spring over any former season. Our docks and warehouses present a very unusual appearance at this time, being literally loaded down with flour and grain, most of which is the product of our own county, which but a few years since imported yearly from five to ten thousand barrels of flour, and other grains in proportion. We are informed that there is now in store here between 10 and 15 thousand barrels of flour, most of which is on the docks for want of room in the warehouses, and the quantity daily increasing. Much inconvenience is felt for the want of vessels to carry it off. Should the market continue as brisk as it bids fair to at present, we fear there will not be sufficient grain left in the county for its own consumption until harvest.

☞ It is rumored that President Polk will pay a visit to New York during the present summer, and probably extend his tour eastward.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement of W. C. & R. P. Hulbert in another column—like Morton & Co. they are young men just commencing business, and deserve a share of the public patronage.

The battle of Cerro Gordo was fought on *Sunday*. War ever tramples on religion, and pays no respect to its ordinances.—*Springfield Republican.*

Such is the reception which the glorious achievement of Gen. Scott at Cerro Gordo, meets from the Mexican whig press of New England. "The battle of Cerro Gordo was fought on Sunday," forsooth. Did any one ever hear one of these editors find fault with the holy alliance for fighting the battle of Waterloo and overthrowing Napoleon on Sunday? Or did any one ever hear them denounce Daniel Webster for making a political speech on *Sunday* in Baltimore in 1840, in which he exclaimed "there are no Sabbaths in revolutionary times!" We agree with the Boston Post that Gen. Scott, who issued his order for battle for the Lord's day, was a better judge of what duty and necessity required of him than the editor in Massachusetts can be. If we have read the accounts aright, the advance of the army had a skirmish with the enemy on Saturday afternoon, April 17th. The Mexicans were entrenched in their strong position, and Gen. Scott, who certainly exhibits in this brilliant campaign the qualities of a first-rate captain, knew that it was essential to dislodge Santa Anna before he was strengthened in his works or reinforced by numbers. Military men would have deemed twenty-four hours delay inexcusable, and the leader of our army preferred to subject himself to the charge of impiety, rather than miss an opportunity, and run the chance of being blamed for a blunder. But we do not think the reputation of Gen. Scott is to be injured by attacks from presses which, in the election campaign of 1840, insisted that "there are no Sabbaths in revolutionary times." This hypocritical cant about his trampling on religion is only heard from those who have sympathised with the Mexicans throughout. Since we have engaged in the war, the soldiers whom circumstances compel to fight on Sunday are better employed than political ministers are in denouncing their government from the pulpit on that day. Perhaps it was a pious horror like that of the Springfield editor which made Santa Anna flee from the face of Scott; and it may have been their great "ordinances of religion" which caused the Mexicans to wheel about, but we guess some other ordinance had quite as much effect on them.

☞ Charles W. Cathcart has been renominated for Congress, by the Democracy of La Porte district in Indiana. The Pittsburgh Post says Mr. Cathcart is emphatically *one of the People*. A little more than 20 years ago, he crossed the Alleghenies on foot, with his baggage on his back, reached Wheeling, and crossed the Ohio with only a half cents in his pocket; made [illegible] to the north-western part of Ohio, Michigan, and afterwards into the State, where he has carried for himself a respectable share of this world's goods, [illegible] for honesty and integrity of purpose, his most inveterate political [illegible] cannot deprive him of—if they [illegible] We wish him success; which we [illegible] friends will insure to him.

Fishers in Luck.

Mr. Allis, formerly employed in the New Orleans Picayune office, has been appointed postmaster at Vera Cruz. Mr. Allis went as a volunteer to the Rio Grande, among the first from Louisana.

Apropos to this, we see that John L. Robinson, Esq. of Rush county, Indiana, editor of the Jack-Jonian, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 3rd district of that State, in place of the Hon. Thomas Smith, who declined a re-election. We have no doubt Mr. S. is a gentleman altogether worthy of the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and qualified to sustain their interests on the floor of the House.

☞ It is now generally conceded, we believe, on all *hands*, that when Santa Anna left his *leg* at Cerro Gordo, he took to his *heels*—at least such is the *legend* told by those who were on the ground. The limb at any rate, is a *legal* trophy of war, and ought to be kept as the last *legacy* of the "Hero of Tampico."

☞ This section of country was blessed with an abundance of rain during the past week, of which we were very much in want—though not to such a degree as east and west of us in New York and Ohio. The crops look remarkably well, and every thing indicates an abundant harvest. In fruit, we think we shall have enough for our own consumption, though not an abundance.

An Expansive Currency.

The Buffalo Courier says the New Haven County Bank has made an issue of $1 bills printed on India rubber, prepared for the occasion. It is elactic, very little thicker than paper, impervious to water and not easily torn or worn out. The signatures and filling up, in consequence of a previous preparation, have defied all effort at obliteration, even that of boiling in potash lye.

☞ We will endeavor to attend to our friend of the Gazette, and his protége, Thomas Corwin, in our next—as also some other matters in his paper of Thursday, which we are compelled to defer this week for the want of room and a scarcity of help in the mechanical department of our office.

☞ Our friends, Morton & Co., on Cheapside, have a superior lot of Goods, and we are told, sell remarkably cheap. We hope no one will consider this a puff merely, but call and see if it is not the truth.

☞ Col. Jefferson Davis has been appointed Brigadier General, in place of Gen. Pillow, promoted.—*Gazette.*

Col. Davis is a son-in-law of Gen. Taylor—hence we presume this appointment may be considered as another evidence of the hostility of the President to the hero of Buena Vista.

Squ

TWO VETERANS.—A Cincinnati paper states that a German company is forming in Dayton, Ohio, under the requisition, the captain and lieutenant of which were both veteran soldiers and were with Napoleon in his campaigns for sixteen years. They both fought in the bloody battle of Bordino near Moscow, and saw the terrible conflagration of that city. They were among the few of that mighty host which Napoleon led into Russia, who escaped death and endured the horors and hardships and dangers of that disastrous and ever memorable retreat. They are both somewha advanced in years, but the martial fire still burns in their bosoms, and the recent proclamation of the Governor has caused them to tender their services to their adopted country in its hour of need.

LIEUT. COL. MAY.—This officer visited the French opera last evening, and was seated with Major General Lewis, in the pit, where he was soon recognized by the audience. The gallant colonel essayed to escape, but could not succeed, and made his acknowledgements amid a shower of bouquets, which were literally rained upon him from the boxes and dress circle, whilst the waving of white hankerchiefs by the ladies, and the full band playing Hail Columbia, gave great animation to the scene. We have no doubt he felt more trepidation than when he bounded over the breastwork at Resca in face of the Mexican artillery.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c. &c,

ERIE			
Flour, bbl	$6 50	Apples, dried	75
Butter,	12½	Honey,	10@12
Lard,	6½	Do. do	6
Cheese,	4@5	SUGAR.	
Hams		Maple	10
Shoulders	5@6	Orleans,	9@12½
Potatoes	50	Loaf,	12@15
Corn meal, cwt		Powdered	13
GRAINS.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	$1 00	Black Walnut	10@12
Corn	50	Pine, 1st quality	10@16
Rye,	40	Hemlock, M	5,00
Oats bush	25	1st quality W. W.	6@9, 00
Barley	33@37	2d do do	5@6
SALT.		Cherry	12@1
Hard wood, cwt	$1,25	White oak	5@6
Soft	1,12½	LEATHER.	
Bituminous coal, ton		Sole, lb	18@15
	9,50	Upper heavy	30@35
Anthracite, do	9,00	Do light	30@35
Sperm candles, lb	41@5	Bootings	42@5
Tallow, do	12	Prunella	50
Stearine,	12@15	Calf, fine,	$1,50
SEEDS.		Morocco,	1@1
Clover, Bush	5@6,00	Sheep,	25
Timothy	$1,62½	Hog,	5@6
Flax,		Buffalo	8
Hay,	4@5,00	Wool	20@24
Pork, way,	2@3	White fish, bbl	$6@8,00
Beans	87½	Red fish, do	4@5
Feathers	37½	Bar Iron	3@3½
Dried Peaches	12	Nails	5@6½

On the western praries grows a singular medicinal herb the properties of which are most mysterious. The article itself is not yet discovered to the world, and the only proof we have that such a medicinal agent does exist, is the fact that the lung disease among horses is never known in the prairie countries, and thousands of horses from the eastern states which have been driven there with diseased lungs have always been cured. It is said that all action of the lungs exist in all animals, both man and brute—and the remedy effects us in both. Dr. G. C. Vaughn claims to have discovered this singular plant, and to have combined its curative properties with his other valuable ingredients. We know in consumption his medicine is what he states it to be. See advertisement—call on agent and get pamphlet.

☞ *The Extract of Buchu, Uva Ursi, &c.*—What probably gives this medicine such a superiority over all others of its class, (for it is a powerful diuretic) is, that while it acts so minutely on the urinary passages, has call of impairing the action of the Stomach, as most diuretics do, it imparts tone to that organ, relieves heart burn, corrects laceration, depositions, and restores the liver to its healthy function.

See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of the description may be had *gratis*, of the agent.

DIED—On the 19th inst. at the residence of his son, in this borough, William Beatty, Senr. aged about 80 years.

On the 13th inst. in Mikesville, Mrs. Mary Cospel, aged 91 years.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

An Apprentice wanted at this office in a village. One from 16 to 17 years of age, and from the country, would be preferred.

Erie, May 27, 1847.

MASS MEETING!

Hear ye! hear ye! The people of Erie, Warren and Crawford counties, are informed there will be held a Liberty Convention in a GROVE, (or should the weather prove unfavorable,) in the Concregational Meeting House at Baker Dam, Erie co. Pa. on the 4th of July next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. The object of the meeting is a free discussion of the subject of slavery, and the duties of the North in reference to it. The hundreds who will attend said meeting of all parties, the able speeches expected from gentlemen abroad, the tales of the abuses and wrongs of Slavery related by such as have experienced them, and the good singing expected on said occasion, will serve to render the meeting more stirring than any similar one ever held in Western Penna.

Let there be a general turn out of hearts sworn God on the altar for the warfare. For enemy to the cause of mercy and righteousness, is wide awake, and contending every inch of the ground, an brave men are falling upon the field of battle, and recruits are demanded. Then

Come one and come all,
With fairness well guided, and rebuke the call."

By order of the Liberty Association of Wayne.
Wayne, May 24, 1847.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED a smart industrious lad to learn the Blacksmith Business. For further particulars apply at the shop of the subscriber on 4th street, between Peach and Sassafras.

SILAS H. FINCH.

Erie, May 29, 1847.

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

Have just received their full Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

AND would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to their beautiful assortment of FRENCH, INDIA, ITALIAN, GERMAN, ENGLISH and AMERICAN GOODS, comprising an assortment of the newest and most fashionable styles in the market. The greatest inducements will be offered for the following reasons, viz:

FIRST.

Customers can always find at our store the latest and most desirable styles of goods.

SECOND.

They intend strictly to adhere to the principle of selling at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

THIRD.

They are taking in exchange, all kinds of produce, for which they pay the highest market value.

The following are among the most desirable styles of Goods offered, viz:

Extra Rich Paris Printed Lawns, Barages, Linen Lustres, a new and beautiful article for dresses; California plaids, French, English and American Mous de Laines, Plain, figured and printed Swiss Muslin, Striped and Barred Muslins, Satin striped Ginghams, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, &c.

Rich silk Shawls, Chameleon and Herbani, Gossamer, Berage, Plain and Embroadered Mous de Lain, &c.

Straw Goods, comprising many new styles.—Also, French artificials, beautiful Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Silk, Gingham, and cotton Parasols, Fancy silk buttons, silk fringes, steel trimmings, Purse Twist, combs, Gloves and Mitts, Hosiery, and hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention. We again invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Erie, May 29, 1847. 2

STRAY.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber living in Waterford Township about one fourth of a mile south of the borough on the turnpike, on the 12th inst, a middlie sized, bay horse, about twelve years old, has a black mane and tail, both hind feet white, a little white on the back part of the left fore foot, a white spot in the forehead and on the end of the nose, a crop off the right ear, spavined in both hind legs, and shod all round. The owner of said horse is requested to call, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

J. SEYMOUR.

May 20, 1847. 3:2*

More New Goods!

☞ THE LAST AND CHEAPEST. ☜

NOW opening, from the last of our Spring purchase, *a very general and extensive assortment* of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, with a *good stock* of DRY GROCERIES, to which we have added a *large* stock of CROCKERY, comprising *full* dining Setts of China, with all the cheaper Wares. The attention of dealers is especially invited to this branch of our trade.

The Goods have all been purchased cheap, and will be *sold cheap*. For further evidence please call at METCALFS.

J. D. CLARK, in charge for P. METCALF, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and customers at Store No. 1, Reed House.

May 29, 1847.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

OPENING at the Corner Store, Reed House, a large assortment of Dress Goods, styles new and beautiful, and the goods decidedly cheap. Ladies, please call and examine for yourselves at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

SHAWLS.

WE are opening another very nice stock of Shawls. We will not undertake to enumerate kinds or manufacture any hard names; suffice it to say, you can find all the most desirable styles of the season, and very cheap, at No. 1, Reed House. May 29.

BONNETS & BONNET TRIMMINGS.

WE have this day opened, and offer for sale a large stock of Bonne s, Ladies and Misses size, at prices far below the market, among which are some of the richest style French Lace, Bead wrought, China Rice, Pearl Straw, Gimp, &c., *together with a good assortment of trimmings.* Some of the real French flowers that are beautiful, also Ribbons, &c. &c., at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

PARASOLS.

A LARGE *assortment*, all styles and qualities offered as near manufacturers prices as is consistent with a small commission to ourselves, at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

LADIES can find *at the corner store, a nice assortment* of Gloves, Mitts, Hoisery, &c. &c. Iddefs, Fancy Fans, Combs, Steel Beed Bags, Purses, Purse wire and trimmings, embroidery materials such as French Floss, worsted, chineil cord, &c. &c., all very cheap, by

May 29, 1847. METCALF.

WE would inform the Gentlemen that our stock is *exclusively* for Ladies. They will please call and see a full assortment of goods that they want. Among others the best French Cloth that can be found in the place, and cassimeres to correspond, at prices as near the importation cost as they will ask. Also summer Hats, Caps, Boots Hosiery, Cravats, Collars, Hdks., &c. &c., at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

CARPETING.

WE offer a few pieces ALL WOOL Carpets, very cheap at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

CARPET BAGS & Satchels. Among which we have a part of the Wilton and Venetian that are superior to any in market, selling very cheap at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

1847.

SIGHT TO BEHOLD!!!

AT THE

BRICK CORNER OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

THIS DAY OPENED, direct from the Eastern cities and Manufactories, a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of Dress and Fancy goods; Shawls *without number*; Men's and boy's *clothing* wear; Linen and any quantity of Domestics; to be sold *cheap as ever*; with an extensive stock of

GROCERIES AND SHELF HARDWARE.

All of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest by WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Erie, May 17, 1847. 52

SUPERIOR Celebrated syrup, for table use. Just the thing you read of at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside. MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

REMOVAL.

GLOOMIS & Co. have removed their stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY Goods, &c. &c., No. 5, People's Row, State street; nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, where they will be pleased to have their friends call as usual.

N. B. A large addition to their stock in trade will be made in a short time.

Erie, May 19, 1847. 1

GROCERIES.—The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Groceries, consisting of, Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, etc., etc., which will be sold at their usual low prices.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

May 20. No. 1 Fleming Block.

PARIS Kid Gloves—A beautiful assortment, White and Colored, selling cheap at No. 4, Cheapside, by MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

SHAWLS.—Hair, Grass, and Marsales, Skirts; just received at No. 4, Cheapside.

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

EMBROSSED Table and Piano Forte Covers. *English and American*, for sale at the "New Store" No. 5, Cheapside. MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

CALIFORNIA PLAID, for Boy's coats and pantaloons, at the cheapest one, at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

GENTLEMEN'S French Boots; the kind you read of in the back part of the Book, going off at reduced prices, at No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

LADIES' SHOES.—Ladies', Misses' and children's Shoes—a large assortment at the New Store, No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

THE highest price paid for Wool at No. 1, Commercial Exchange, French street.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, May 22, 1847.

IN the Orphan's Court of Erie county, estate of Wreson P. Burton, dec'd.

The Auditor appointed to audit, settle, and adjust the account of Joseph E. Lee, and W. W. Loomis, administrators of the estate of Wreson P. Burton, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment on the 15th of June, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at his office, where those interested can attend. BENJAMIN GRANT,

Erie, May 22, 1847. 311 Auditor.

GEO. J. MORTON, JOS. C. BROWN, THOS. M'CARTER.

NEW STORE.

NEW GOODS, NEW FIRM, NEW PRICES

THE undersigned beg leave respectfully to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have entered into the mercantile business under the name of MORTON & CO., No. 4, Cheapside, next door south of Mehaffey & Brewster. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, far surpassing, in richness, variety and cheapness, any stock of goods ever brought to this market, and embracing every style of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, among which will be found

Linens—American, Irish, German and French;
Dress Goods of every description,
Shawls of the latest designs, varying in price from 75 cents to $25;
Summer Stuffs, Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, etc.
Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings of every width and quality;
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Satinetts;
Calicoes, Muslins, Lawns and Ginghams;
Bonnets, *a splendid assortment*;
Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Laces and Ruches,
Umbrellas and Parasols, a great assortment;
Carpeting and Paper Hangings.

Also—Millinery Goods, Tailor's Trimmings, Moreens, Damasks, Linen diapers, Crosh, French Embroideries, Silk and Cotton Hose, Kid, Silk, cotton and Liele Gloves, Vestings, a great variety.

In connection with the above will be found a well selected stock of GROCERIES of superior quality. City and country Merchants supplied with any article in our line on favorable terms.

MORTON & CO.

Erie, May 15, 1847. 52

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS.

LIST of name of "persons engaged in the selling and vending of goods, wares, merchandize, commodities or effects of whatever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the County of Erie, Pennsylvania," classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1847.

ERIE—EAST WARD.	Class.	License.
Vincent, Himrod & Co.	7	$10 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester,	9	25 00
C. M. Tibbals,	11	15 00
Smith Jackson,	12	12 50
H. Cadwell,	12	12 50
J. H. Fullerton & Co.	12	12 50
Moses Koch,	12	12 50
J. C. Beebe,	12	12 50
W. C. & R. P. Hulbert,	13	10 00
P. Arbuckle,	13	10 00
Goodwin & Truesdail,	13	10 00
A. T. Spencer,	13	10 00
T. W. Sterrett,	13	10 00
D. S. Clark,	13	10 00
G. Selden & Son	13	10 00
J. S. Burton & Co.	13	10 00
D. McAllaster,	13	10 00
Morton & Co.	13	10 00
P. Metcalf.	13	10 00
Carter & Brother,	13	10 00
Evans & Huston,	14	7 00
Osborn & Willis,	14	7 00
Joel Johnson,	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
D. Knoblo,	14	7 00
S. Smyth,	14	7 00
Graham & Thornton,	14	7 00
George Wittier,	14	7 00
C. Seigel,	14	7 00
M. W. Keith,	14	7 00
Knowlton & Son,	14	7 00
J. Ebersole,	14	7 00
J. Rosenzweig & Co.	14	7 00
M. Vaughn,	14	7 00
Labe & Lang,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	14	7 00
ERIE—WEST WARD.		
Williams & Wright,	13	12 50
J. Hughes,	13	10 00
G. Loomis & Co.	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
R. Baldwin & Son,	14	7 00
D. Warren,	14	7 00
Dr. P. Hall,	14	7 00
J. Cummins & Co.	14	7 00
M. Mayer,	14	7 00
P. Kelsey,	14	7 00
J. Zimmerly & Co.	14	7 00
W. F. Rinderknecht,	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford,	14	7 00
MILLCREEK.		
H. Bates, Liquors,	13	15 00
D. C. Miller, Liquors,	14	10 50
John Graham, Liquors,	14	10 50
FAIRVIEW.		
John A. Tracy 2d,	14	7 00
GIRARD BOROUGH.		
McConnell & Webster,	13	10 00
John McClure, Jr.	13	10 00
Gallkord & Evans,	13	10 00
L. S. Jones,	13	10 00
C. F. Norton,	13	10 00
John S. Foster,	14	7 00
GIRARD TOWNSHIP.		
W. W. Warner,	14	7 00
Jeremiah Davis,	14	7 00
Jacob Vanloon,	14	7 00
William Tyler,	14	7 00
Robinson Wilcox,	14	7 00
SPRINGFIELD.		
Samuel J. Hopkins,	13	10 00
W. H. Townsend,	13	10 00
Henry M. Fulford,	14	7 00
Riley Potter,	14	7 00
CONNEAUT.		
McNamara & Hunt,	14	7 00
J. & P. Clark, Jr.	14	7 00
A. King & Son,	14	7 00
William Warner,	14	7 00
ELK CREEK.		
Hall & Vincent, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Monroe, Liquors,	14	10 50
Abner Kelly, Liquors,	14	10 50
H. C. Warner, Liquors,	14	10 50
NORTH EAST BOROUGH.		
B. C. Town & Co. Liquors,	12	18 75
J. H. Haynes,	13	10 00
A. Kellogg,	14	7 00
Ross & Harper,	14	7 00
NORTH EAST TOWNSHIP.		
J. H. Haynes, Liquors,	14	10 50
McKEAN.		
C. M. Tibbals,	11	7 00
T. D. Chellis,	14	7 00
EDINBORO.		
Jackson & Campbell,	13	10 00
Aaron Lick,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
WATTSBURGH.		
B. C. Town & Co.	13	10 00
Norton & Haskin,	13	10 00
WAYNE.		
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
UNION.		
Goodwin & Truesdail	13	10 00
A. Tourtellott,	14	7 00
WATERFORD.		
Wm. Judson & Co.	13	10 00
Boyd, Vincent & Co.	13	10 00
A. J. & F. F. Farrar,	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00

Notice here by given to the above named dealers, that the *undersigned will meet with the* Associate Judges, at the Commissioners' Office, in Erie, on Saturday the 19th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who may feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

JOS. M. STERRETT,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Erie, May 20, 1847 311

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE, ERIE, PA.

HAVING so far arranged and systemized his official duties, as to enable him to devote a great portion of his time to his profession, will attene to all legal business entrusted to his care—He will attend the Courts in the Counties of Erie, Warren, Crawford, Mercer, Venango, Clarion and Jefferson, and the Supreme Court of this State; and has professional arrangements by which he will transact business in the adjoining Counties in New York and Ohio. All monies collected will be remitted by Drafts on New York or Philadelphia without any charge for Exchange. He will also take charge of and prosecute Claims against the United States, draw and superintend applications for Pensions, Patents, &c.

Of the ability and integrity with which all business confided to his care will be performed it would not be proper in this place to speak, but those having Legal Business to transact, or Collections to make in this section of country, are respectfully referred to the following gentlemen:

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
GEN. CHARLES M. REED,
Messrs. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT, } Erie, Pa.
MOSES KOCH, Esq.
THOMAS W. STERRETT,
VINCENT, HIMROD & Co.
A. D. & T. W. PATCHIN, Esq's.
HENRY K. SMITH, Esq. } Buffalo.
CHARLES H. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.
JAMES MULLETT, Esq.
PHILIP DOSHIMER, Esq.
HENRY W. ROGERS, Esq.
HON. ADDISON GARDNER, Rochester, N. Y.
HON. JOHN A. DIX, Albany, N. Y. } N.Y. City.
HENRY SHELDEN & Co.,
CORNELIUS W. LAWRENCE, Esq.,
DORR, CHANDLER & WHITAKER,
HON. ROBERT B. MORRIS,
CONOVER & LARAGH,
J. & A. VANOSTRAND,
HON. JAMES BUCHANAN,
" WM. L. MARCEY,
" ROBERT J. WALER, } Washington
" W. BEDILL,
WM. Z. SEWARD, Esq., Logansport, Ia.
GEORGE H. McWHORTER, } Oswego, N. Y.
B. BROCKWAY, Esq.
HON. WM. PATTERSON, Sandusky, O.
HON. JOHN WENTWORTH, } Chicago, Ill.
BRISTOL & PORTER,
COL. JAMES R. SNOWDEN,
LUDWIG, KNEEDLER & Co. } Philadelphia.
COL. JAMES PAGE,
ABRAM. S. WOLF & Co.,
HENRY HORN, Esq.,
J. & J. P. STEINER.
HON. FRANCIS R. SHUNK, } Harrisburg.
" SIMON CAMERON,
" N. B. ELDRED,
HENRY BUEHLER, Esq.
HON. WILLIAM WILKINS, } Pittsburgh.
GEN. LEVI G. CLOVER,
GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq., Wheeling, Va.
HON. R. McCLELLAND, Monroe, Mich.
W. J. GORDON, } Cleveland, O.
DR. S. ENGLEHART,
HON. LEWIS CASS,
CHARLES G. HAMMOND, Esq. } Detroit, Mich.
JOHN McREYNOLDS Esq.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

NOTES OF AN EXILE, by L. W. Miller, being an account of the authors confinement at Van Deamans Land, just received and for sale at Spafford's Bookstore.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

LADIES Cravats and Points, a fine selection and something new, together with some nice hat Ribbons, just opened at the corner opposite the Eagle. April 29.

M'GUFFEY'S series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French Str.

Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

HERE WE COME.

The New Jew Store Ahead!!!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which, having been bought at *extremely low prices* and the subscribers having encountered neither "perils by sea or land," in their journey to Philadelphia and New York Markets, *can and will be* sold as cheap—not to say a little *cheaper*—than at any other *Jew* or *Gentile* Store between New York and "Sundown." Our stock consists in part of

SILKS of all kinds, descriptions and colors, from plain black to the most fashionable plaid, striped or watered.

GINGHAMS, French, English, Scotch and American, varying in price and quality to suit customers.

SHAWLS, Silk, Cashmere, Barrage, etc., etc. at prices that cannot fail to please.

M. DE LAINES, of all qualities, from 20 cts. upwards.

BONNET RIBBONS, of all colors, qualities, shades and prices.

GLOVES, that cannot fail to fit the most delicate hand, at prices in accordance with the most delicate purses.

French Worked Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, a beautiful article, and very cheap for the quality. Also, embroidered do do, together with many other articles, too numerous to mention, but which we will take pleasure in showing to customers and others. Also—a *splendid* stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of Pants, Vests, and Coats, of all prices and qualities, and Boots and Shoes, of all kinds. Call and see, and don't forget the place, No. 1, Fleming Block, State Street.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, April 29, 1847. 50

Penmanship.

MR. C. BEADLE would inform the citizens of Erie, that he will commence giving another course of lessons in Writing at his room in Fleming Block, on Monday next. The course of instruction pursued is such as to give to gentlemen a bold, rapid style of writing, while it imparts to the traces of the ladies pen that ease and grace which, give such attraction to whatever ladies do. Mr. B. will give instruction in Ornamental penmanship and Card Drawing; also private instruction given if requested.

Card Drawing and Writing neatly executed.

Class will meet at 1 1-2 o'clock. Good references given if required.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and see his method of teaching and specimens of Penmanship. May 29, 1847.

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

JUST received at the cash and ready pay store two cases of the latest styles Muslin Prints and Scotch Ginghams, Prints, Kentucky Jeans, Summer Stuff, Ribbons, etc., etc., for sale cheap as the cheapest, by P. ARBUCKLE,

No. 3, Perry Block.

Erie, May 1, 1847. 50

SCYTHE SNATHS, on commission, and for sale by P. ARBUCKLE,

May 1, 1847. No. 3, Perry Block.

GROCERIES.—A good assortment of Dry Groceries on hand and for sale, at the cash and ready pay store, No 3, Perry Block, by P. ARBUCKLE.

May 1, 1847. 50

SHAWLS.—The China Crape, Silk, Embroidered do, Bozah and Zephins, do., Summer Cashmere, flowered and rainbowed Worsted, that are decidedly rich, at WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.

April 28, 1847. 50

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including *Stewart's self imported* black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.

April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

15 DOZ. Parasols, Parasolettes and Shades, from five different manufactures, including all shades and colors, just opened by

April 23. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

AGAIN HERE WE COME,

WITH the best and cheapest Stock of fashionable LADIES' DRESS GOODS ever offered in this market, consisting in part

60 patterns Dress Silks of all colors, embracing Colored and Plaid and Striped Poult de Soi, Gro de Rhine,
Gro de Swiss,
Satins of all colors,
SHAWLS of all kinds, such as Silk, Crape, Barrage, Thibet, Mous de Lain, Brocha, &c.
Lawns, Balzarines and Barages,
Gloves and Mitts of all kinds—Silk, Kid, Lisle, Cotton, &c.
CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans and Satinetts.

In short, customers can find every thing in the Dry Goods line usually inquired for in the market. We forbear to mention prices. Suffice to say, ladies, we can sell you a handsome French Lawn dress from 12s to 16s. that will vie with any in Broadway. Please call and see for yourselves. Farther particulars hereafter. Don't forget the place, at CADWELL'S.

April 28, 1847. 50

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

I HAVE just received this morning a new supply of plain and twilled Ghingham, also a lot of prints, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash by C. M. TIBBALS.

May 1, 1847. 50

New Goods! New Goods!!

THE subscriber is now receiving his spring stock of Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron; Nails &c., which will be sold at reduced prices for ready pay. My old substantial friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine goods and prices, they certainly will not go away dissatisfied as I will not be under sold by any west of New York, for ready pay. SMITH JACKSON.

May 6, 1847. 51

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES, AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per box. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.

March 27, 1847. 45

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Warren county, June Term.

The Petition of the Subscriber humbly showeth that he is well provided with house room and all other accommodations for entertaining Strangers and Travelers, and would therefore humbly pray your Honors to grant him a license to keep a public house at his old stand in Columbus.

DANIEL WALTON.

We the undersigned, citizens of the Township of Columbus, do certify that Daniel Walton, the above applicant is a man of good reputation for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and other buildings for entertaining travelers and strangers, that such tavern is necessary for public convenience.

ERASTUS PEAM,	HENRY STEVENS,
S. W. WEBBER,	WILLARD MUZZY,
JOS. B. BISHOP,	W. S. WEBBER,
PETER C. HOWARD	SOL. DUTTON,
JOHN WALTON,	EZRA DUTTON,
ISAAC CROSBY,	A. WALTON Jr.

Columbus, May 8, 1847. 3:51

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between Smith Jackson & Irvin Camp, under the firm of Smith Jackson & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The notes, books and accounts will be for a time left at the store of Smith Jackson, who is authorized to settle the same, and those indebted will do well to call during this month and settle the accounts.

SMITH JACKSON.
IRVIN CAMP.

Erie, May 6, 1847.

O. L. ELLIOTT, has an instrument to administer Anodyne vapor with, by the use of which he is enabled to extract teeth without the least pain.

May 6th, 1847. 3:51

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

DR. McLANE'S LIVER-PILLS

MESSRS. J. KIDD & Co.

Gents: Please send me by *Express*; 12 dozen Boxes "M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS." They are selling good here, and suit generally.

Yours, &c. E. P. STEDMAN.

Mayville, Chaut. Co. N. Y., Dec. 29, 1846.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and take no other.

☞ More evidence of increasing demand for DR. M'LANE'S

LIVER PILLS.

ERIE, Feb. 16th, 1847.

MESSRS. KIDD, & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gents.—Enclosed you will find ten dollars, which please place at our credit and forward us some of your *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* we are entirely out. Respectfully yours, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will be particular, and enquire for "Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills," and take no other.

To all whom it may Concern.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS!

MESSRS. J. KIDD, & Co.

This is to certify that my wife has been afflicted for several years, With the following pains at periods more or less:—Pain in the right side, about the edge of the ribs, extending to the right shoulder; pain in the back part of the head, and above the right eye, accompanied by weakness, loss of appetite, and almost constantly confined to her bed. Since August she has used three boxes of *"M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and I have now to state, that by the use of these Pills, she has been benefited in no ordinary degree. Under the Providence of God she now enjoys good health, and is able to attend to the domestic concerns of my family. JAMES STEWART.

Richmond, Jefferson Co. Ohio.

STILL MORE.

MR. J. KIDD.

Dear Sir:—I call to inform you of the virtues of *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* in the cure of my wife, who was induced to try one box, by the use of which she felt so much relief that she procured a second: Since she has taken the second box, her health has improved so much that she is now better than she has been for several years. My neighbors have become acquainted with this fact, so that as soon as I get money I will buy them by the dozen, to supply those in my immediate neighborhood. R. COCHRAN.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Prepared for the Proprietors and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood st. Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and take none else, as there are other pills now before the public, purporting to be "Liver Pills."

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

Messrs. J. KIDD & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the month of June last, we received 6 doz. of "M'Lane's Amonia Worm Specific," all of which we have sold, and now wish a further supply as heretofore. We frequently receive packages from New York by express, and presume there would be no difficulty in forwarding by this mode to us at Rochester from Pittsburgh.

Yours truly, POST & WILLIS.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1847.

Prepared for the proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge,"* and take no other.

Still later from Kentucky.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.

PARIS, Ky., March 3, 1847.

MESSRS. J. KIDD & Co.

Gents.—In the month of July last, Mr. E. Merryweather, of Cincinnati, appointed me Agent for this place, for selling Dr. M'Lane's highly approved medicines, and the motive that prompts me, an entire stranger, to write this letter to your house, is to inform you, that the inhabitants of this town and county, generally, have given the *Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane a fair trial in their families*, and pronounce it to be *without an exception*, the very *best Worm Medicine* ever offered to those afflicted with worms.

The high estimation in which the Vermifuge is held in this community has induced me to purchase it in future from you, or your Agent, and you will oblige me greatly by writing, per return mail, your cash price for the Vermifuge by the gross. Very respectfully yours,

J. C. SNYDER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OPINION OF THE PEOPLE.

We give below a specimen of the many certificates handed us every day and which we presume is sufficient to convince any person of the superiority of *Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge*, over all other so *called Vermifuges.*

This is to certify, that with Dr. M'Lane Specific, a child of mine, 2 years old, passed 86 large worms, besides a large quantity of small ones; to produce this discharge, it only required two teaspoonsful. The balance of the vial I gave to another child 8 years old, which caused a discharge of 26 large, besides a quantity of small worms.

WILLIAM M'CLELLAND.

N. Fayette tp. Alleghany co. Pa. Jan. 20, 1847.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *Dr M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge*, and take nothing else.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Cranesville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co. Waitsburg; A. Tourtellott, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, throughout the United States.

April 24, 1847. 49

DISSOLUTION OF

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

G. LOOMIS & CO. 7, Reed House, Erie, have just received an addition to their former stock of goods, which makes their assortment very extensive, comprising a large variety of rich and fashionable JEWELRY, consisting of diamond, ruby, garnet, emerald, *methyst*, aquamarine and enamelled pins, diamond, ruby and plain rings; gold ear rings, guard chains and keys, spectacles, pencil cases, bracelets, lockets, miniature setting, thimbles, studs, snaps, &c. &c.

TIME.—Gold and Silver Watches of the patent lever, duplex, horizontal and common escapement. French mantle, German and American clocks.

SILVER GOODS.—Table, desert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, ladles, butter and fruit knives, spectacles, pains, keys, pencil cases, thimbles.

Plated, Britannia and German Silver Ware.—Tea pots, urns, pitchers, cups, tankards, bowls, cake baskets, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, spoons, castors, ink stands, castors.

CUTLERY.—Roger's and other celebrated Makers razors, knives and scissors.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mathematical instruments, telescopes, thermometers, pocket compasses, sun glasses, violins, accordions, music boxes, flutes, fifes, steel pens, card cases, combs, pocket books, pocket pistols, coral, amber, gilt, steel, wax and glass beads, bead and silk bags and purses, elastic guards, portable writing desks, work, paint, snuff, tobacco and shaving boxes, razor strops, clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes and glasses, Glazier's diamonds, shot belts, powder flasks, percussion caps and pills, chessmen, *dominoes, segar cases, purse and cloak* clasps, tweezers, cane, whalebone, violin and bass viol strings, rouge, powder, puffs, perfumermy, court plaster, tooth wash and powders, tooth picks, teething rings, tea bells, sealing wax, motto seals, visiting cards, emery baskets, needles, battledor, and birds, spool stands, with numerous other articles not mentioned, both useful and ornamental, which will be for *"ready pay,"* from twenty five to fifty per cent lower than formerly.

N. B. Watches, music boxes, jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Cash and most kinds of country produce taken in payment for goods or work. Call and see.

The highest prices paid in cash for old Gold and Silver.

June 13, 1846. 4

DR. SMITH'S GREAT
NATIONAL PILLS.

DR. G. BENJ. SMITH'S

IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
[SUGAR COATED]

ARE the medicine for the United States, and their superiority over all others for entire efficacy and pleasantness has won for them a pre eminence of fame which needs no foreign influence to perpetuate. Almost unheralded they have silently worked their way, and have gained a permanent home in the approbation of the people which no other medicine or opposition can relax. For about four years they have triumphed over disease, and brought joy and gladness to many an anxious bosom.

THEIR PURITY,

As a medical compound, commends them to the most delicate and chaste, the more hardly, who have suffered from the effects of impure properties in the stomach, will at once be pleased with the delightful operation of these sine Pills. They have the rare merit of the most carefully selected ingredients, are always safe, and there can be no danger of taking them improperly at any time.

A SINGLE TRIAL

Will manifest their excellence in relieving the body of many precursors of alarming diseases, keeping the bowels gently open, thereby ensuring the continuance of health. The most eminent chemist in New York has given his certificate that these Pills are PURELY VEGETABLE, or

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

The great principle recognized by the inventor of this invaluable medicine is, that *ev ry* part of the body, whether in health or disease, is brought under the influence of the digestive organs. This plain and rational doctrine forms the *only ground on which a good family* medicine can be recommended. Operating according to this principle, DR. SMITH'S PILLS

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH,

Promote the secretions of the LIVER, SKIN, and KIDNEYS, and REGULATE THE BOWELS, thereby adopting the ONLY NATURAL and consistent method of rendering the LIFE BLOOD PURE, by correcting the vitiated humors of the whole system.

It is impossible to give every particular in this brief notice, but these Pills are strongly recommended as a means of preventing so much misery and disease, which grow out of constipation of the bowels, neglected colds, slight attacks, &c., and which it is in the power of ALL TO PREVENT.

These Pills do not PALLIATE, but

THEY CURE

Most all diseases of the Western Country, and in

ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS,

They stand above, unparalleled—THE SICK MAN'S FRIEND. Among the complaints for which these Pills are highly recommended, are the following, viz:

FEVERS,	PAIN IN THE SIDE,
DYSPEPSIA,	SCROFULA,
INDIGESTION,	BAD BLOOD,
COSTIVENESS,	OBSTRUCTIONS,
HEADACHE,	FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BAD APPETITE,	RHEUMATISM,
DIARRHŒA,	WHOOPING COUGHS,
DYSENTARY,	WEAK NERVES,
LIVER COMPLAINT,	HYSTERICS,
WORMS,	COUGHS,
HEARTBURN,	COLDS,
BILIOUS COLIC,	INFLUENZA,
FOUL STOMACH,	PIMPLES,
JAUNDICE,	SPIRITS, &c.

By following the simple directions which accompany every box of genuine pills, a permanent cure will be effected.—Most of the HOSPITALS in New York have given these Pills the preference over more than 20 kinds that have been tried, and several EMINENT PHYSICIANS, in New York and elsewhere, use them in their practice.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.

The demand for Dr. Smith's Pills being every where great, several unprincipled persons have made Pills of the most miserable and dangerous stuff, and to palm them off for the genuine, have put on a "coating of sugar."—Therefore, beware, and always look for

THE WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF G. BENJ. SMITH,

On the bottom of every box, to counterfeit which is FORGERY. More than 1000 certificates have been received at the principal office and the people are referred to "Smith's Herald & Gazette," where they can read of the most important cures.

We give, for want of room, but few

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. Luther Lee.

Dr. Smith's Pills are purely vegetable, operate well, and produce a good result. LUTH R LEE.

Editor True Wesleyan.

From the Rev. J. Kollett.

My wife has taken Moffat's, Morrison's, and many others, but she has received more benefit from Dr. Smith's Pills than all others. She believes they may be used by females with perfect safety, without changing their employment or diet, and at any season.

JOHN KELLETT,

127 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

From the first vocalist in New York.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith's Pills have entirely cured me of dizziness in my head, and general weakness of my system. My family use them with the best results. I would not be without them. F. H. SASSE, 99 Canal st.

From the Ed. of the Black River Journal.

Dr. Smith's Pills are free from the objections to which other pills are liable, and are the best medicine that I have yet seen: J. GREENE.

From the P. M. Tonawanda, N. Y.

Dr. Smith's Pills are the best I have ever used, &c.

JAC. KIBLER, P. M.

From Rev. S. Williams, Pittsburgh

I have used Dr. Smith's Pills, and know they are a good medicine, &c. S. WILLIAMS, 1st Bapt. Ch.

From Rev. J. G. L. Haskins.

Dr. Smith's Pills are in great demand in this region from their pleasantness and efficacy.

JOHN G. L. HASKINS, Marlon N. Y.

From M. Dame, the Quaker.

Dr. Smith—Respected Friend—Thy Pills are selling very rapidly, and give first rate satisfaction in this place, Pokeepsie. MOSES DAME, 267 Maine st.

Dr. Smith—Your pills are certified here to.

ED. EATON (O.) DEMOCRAT.

Dr. Smith—I am much pleased with your Ind. Vegt. Sugar Coated Pills, and use them in my family.

ED. BROOKVILLE (IA.) AMERICAN

The above are only a few extracts—but we might go on and fill a whole newspaper with similar ones. These Pills are now the most popular in this country, and give the most general satisfaction.

These Pills will always cure COLDS in a much more pleasant way than any other remedy. For this they are warranted.

THE DANGER

Of being deceived is now apparent; as Doctr Smith's Pills have become very popular throughout the country, imitators have sought to palm off worthless stuff with a "coating of sugar" to cover up a most dangerous compound.

Dr. Crumbacker, of Wheeling, Va. says that a person in that place came near losing his life from the effects of the counterfeit "Sugar Coated" Pills. Also, a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. was seized with violent vomiting after their use.

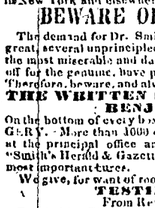
Get the *genuine* or get none, and see that G. BENJ. SMITH is *written* with a *pen* on the *bottom* of each box.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

NEW YORK, 120 Greenwich Street.
BOSTON, 2 *Water Street.*
ERIE, Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.
J. Cummins & Co. Corner of Statute and 7th streets.]

March 6, 1847. 6m42

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.
PLATED AND BRITTANNIA WARE,
FANCY GOODS, &. &c.



G. LOOMIS & Co. are receiving from N. York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS making an assortment not usually found in this section of country. Selected with care and at prices reasonably low, they expect to be able to accommodate their patrons with all articles found in *similar establishments* at *fair* prices.

Nov. 14, 1846. 2

CLOVER SEED, of a superior quality, for sale by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

COTTON Yarn, cotton warp, wicking, batting and wadding at TIBBALS'.
October 24, 1846. 23

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA.
FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD OR THE HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Bilre, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Scalles or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders.

THE operation of this preparation is threefold. It acts as a tonic, strengthening the digestive powers and restoring the appetite—as an aperient, peculiarly united and gentle in its laxative effect, and as an antiseptic, purifying the fluids of the body, and neutralizing in the blood the active principle of disease. The many well authenticated cures of Scrofula of the most malignant character, have given it a wide and deserved celebrity. But it is not alone in Scrofula nor in the class of diseases to which it belongs, that this preparation has been found beneficial. It is a specific in many diseases of the skin, and may be administered with favorable results in all; it also exercises a controlling influence in billious complaints; and when the system has been debilitated either by the use of powerful mineral medicines or other causes, it will be found an excellent restorative.

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn.

WOBURN, Mass., March 30, 1846.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have constantly received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used your Sarsaparilla, I have not the *least doubt* but that it is a most valuable medicine, and that the numerous certificates you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience*, and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of my humble effort to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, *gre*tefully and very respectfully yours, LUTHER WRIGHT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted for several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently with an affection of the Throat and Chest:

BAILEYSBURG, Va., Dec. 13th, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression—my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a bad cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper; and besides, the inflammation from my throat extended to my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a *short time*, my *health improved*, and my *throat* is now well; I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well about three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla.

Your friend, LOTHAIR BEVAN.

MADISONVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Having used your Sarsaparilla in my family, and witnessed its beneficial effects on one of my children, I feel it to be a duty I owe the community to make the case public. About two years ago my little son was attacked with Scrofula or King's Evil, which broke out in eight or nine places round the neck and jaw, which finally affected his eyes, rendering him entirely blind. During this dreadful time I had a physician taken, who was attended by two additional physicians, but continued to get *worse until I despaired of his ever getting well.* Having seen your Sarsaparilla advertised with certificates of its cures, I concluded to give it a trial, and accordingly sent to Cincinnati and procured a few bottles, and now, after having used nine bottles, I have the gratification of saying he is well. The sores are entirely healed, and his sight nearly as good as ever it was; and I have no hesitation in saying that he was entirely cured by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Yours truly,

E BASSETT.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York.

Sold also by J. H. Barton & Co., Erie and Meadville; S. Hutchins & Co., Waterford; L. Wilcox, jr. Pittsburg; A. Reynolds, Buffalo; Henderson & Punderson, Cleveland; and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has been and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject; therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

Oct. 16, 1846.

CONFECTIONARY, FRUIT AND TOY STORE.
No. 9, REED HOUSE ROW, ERIE, PA.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire stock of Confectionaries, together with the fixtures belonging to the business in the store formerly occupied by James Crossman, would say to his friends and the public generally, that he has furnished himself with an old and experienced workman at the business, and is now prepared to furnish to retailers, CANDY, at Buffalo prices, and warrant it to be superior to any Buffalo candy offered in this market; the retailer will become convinced after selling a few pounds of my candy that it affords him more profit than the eastern candy. Our sticks and kisses will run 40 to the pound, and are finely flavored.

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES.

I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream in forms to suit customers. Fancy Cakes made to order.—Fruit, Pound, Sponge, and Jelley Cake, and Jumbles always on hand to supply families. I will furnish tea cakes to private families cheaper than they can bake them; and on the shortest notice.

FRUITS.

Fresh Lemons and Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds, preserved ginger, mixed pickles, sardines, &c., a good assortment.

TOYS.

An *large* assortment of toys, such as, dolls, dressed or undressed, cats and dogs on bellows, glass dogs and birds, fancy boxes, beads, necklaces, head dresses, purses, hair brushes, redding combs, besides a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Any orders from the country for candy will be promptly attended to.

M. W. KEITH.

Erie, August 1, 1846. 1

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

M. VAUGHN, No 2 Fleming Block, State Street. *This establishment has acquired* no'oriety by selling all kinds of clothing as cheap as they can be purchased in New York city.—Call and see. A suit of clothes can be made at *this establishment* in ONE DAY'S *notice*, in the latest style and most approved fashion.

Just received a general assortment of Clothing and cloth, suitable for the season and for sale at prices reduced to the pecuniary means of all. For *instance a good article* of cloth, all wool, at 50 cts per yard and every thing else in proportion.—*Cutting also done to order at reduced* prices. All orders from the country promptly attended to.—The child can buy as cheap here as the best judge. Customers generally can depend on having their *work done right, and no mistake.*

Erie, Dec. 20, 1845. 15

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

AMONG our stock will be found—

2000 lbs	White Lead, pure,
300	Red Led,
200	Litharage,
50	Sugar Leand,
1600	Spanish Whiting,
500	Venition Red,
500	French Yellow,
100	French Green,
	18 cases Chrome yellow and green,
5	do American Vermillion,
	2 bbls refined Lampblack,
1	0 gallons Spirits Turpentine,
200	do Linseed Oil,
50	do Copal Varnish,
200	Paint Brushes, from No 1 to 000000,
	60 boxes window glass,
	200 lbs of putty.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles are invited to give us a call. Every article is warranted good, and as to prices they shall be as low as any reasonable or honest man will ask. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, Nov. 28, 1846. No 6, Reed House

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the *selection. It comprises* views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view of Troy and the Hudson from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the North River; also.

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of Zurich and *surrounding* country,
Lake of Zeug and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View, a beautiful *piece,*
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c. also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved
on steel from Sully's painting, also of
Her two elder children, Allice and Albert,
in handsome gilt frames; a beautiful
Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson
my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.

Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegant colored, designed for instruction to learners or ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

Nov. 28, 1846. No. 6. Reed House.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUNPTION, *warrants the American Agent in soliciting for* treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. *The Hungarian Balsam* has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court-st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. Tousey, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Colosse, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health was considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardke, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam, and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines *now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.*

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, *and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again* very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want a one more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's *Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints*, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it *had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had* been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find *speedy relief.* (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife *began* to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. (Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ Further Evidence. ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section. I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Geneseo, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that *in some SEVERE CASES our customers complain of receiving great benefit* from its use."

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

"SUGAR COATED" PILLS.
BEWARE CAUTION!

THE increasing popularity of Dr. G. BENJ SMITH'S IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE SUGAR COATED PILLS, has induced a number of persons to make something they call pills and coat them with sugar, in order to sell them for the genuine article, while they do not possess a particle of the *goodness, nor even assimilate in ap*pearance to the original Dr. Smith's Pills. In short, the are an intended FRAUD upon the community. A minister who at first had an interest in an imitation Sugar Coated Pill, manufactured in Albany, N. Y., has given them up, as he says on account of the miserable disbursest parties concerned in manufacturing them. That party is now industriously circulating reports calculated to injure Dr. Smith and to effect the reputation of his valuable pills; but rather than notice them in public, Dr. Smith is about to institute legal *proceedings* against them for their slanderers, and has in another case against a similar party, in which he received heavy damages. These miserable imitators have to resort to the most abominable means to palm off their counterfeit pill; as the public know that Dr. Smith's are the original and genuine. Several instances have come to public notice in which life has been endangered by the use of the counterfeits. It is *Dr. Smith's* pills that are doing so much good in the country—as the following show.

MORE MINISTERS

Use and recommend Dr. Smith's Pills than all others.

This is to certify that I have used the Sugar Coated Pills manufactured by G. Benjamin Smith, of New York, for some time, and believe them to be a good medicine; and also, from inquiry in that city, I am persuaded that he is the original inventor, and the only one entitled to the benefits of the invention.

S. WILLIAMS,
Pastor of 1st Baptist Church, Pittsburgh.

From the Rev. Hen's Chicken (Del.)

We call the attention of our readers to the certificate of Rev. S. Williams Pastor of the 1st Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, in relat on to Dr. Smith's Pills. We can ourselves bear testimony to the excellence of these Pills, one of us having used them and experienced great relief from them. The above is the best paper in the State of Delaware.

The "IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS," (Sugar *Coated,*) are certainly doing much in the whole country, and are highly esteemed, if one-half is true that people write and say about them. They are so easy in their operation that all like them. The editor of the Northern State Journal, (one of the largest and best papers in the State of N. Y.) writes of following:

Watertown, May 31, 1846.

Dr. G. Benj Smith—Dear Sir: I was laid up with a bad cold some time since my return from N. Y., and during my illness I made trial of your pills, and I must say it found them excellent. They are the best medicine for the purposes they are intended, that I have seen. I seldom take pills but I found yours entirely free from the objections to which other pills are liable. I hope they will continue to be a source of profit to you, as I doubt not they will be a means of relief to the afflicted on a large scale.

Yours truly J. GREEN.

Tonawanda, Pa, Sept. 13, 1846.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith—Dear Sir Your agent left with me a lot of your Sugar Coated Pills, and I have but a few boxes left. Every box I have sold has given entire satisfaction. *I have taken them myself and consider them the best pills* I have ever used, and I am not afraid to recommend them to the public. I want a further supply at once.

Yours respectfully, JACOB KIBLER, P. M.

Huntington, Ind., June 21, 1846.

Dr. Smith—Dear Sir: I am most out of your "Indian Vegetable Sugar Coated Pills," and find them selling so fast that I think you had better send me two gross immediately. They give much general satisfaction that the people come at least twenty miles for them, and as it is generally known that I am agent for them, I would be sorry to get out.

Yours respectfully,
SAML MOORE & Co.

BEWARE!!!

ING. BENJ. SMITH, be not WRITTEN with a PEN on the BOTTOM of the box, all "Sugar Coated" Pills are COUNTERFEIT.

Principal Office 179 Greenwich Street, large brick block N. Y. Price 25 cents a box.

Dealers furnished at the N. Y. College of Health, 179 Greenwich Street, New York. And sold by Carter and Brother, and J. H. Burton & Co. Erie. A. J. Farrah & Co. Fairview, L. S. Jones & Co. Girard, James Leach, Lockport. J. W. M'Clain jr. Elk Creek, Parson Clark, Albion, A. Lick, Washington, Marvin & Judson, Waterford, C. W. Burton & Co. Meadville, J. B. Haynes, North East, Norton & Hankins, Wattsburg, A. Tourtellott, Union, D. M'Intosh, Columbus.

Dec. 27, 1845. 6m48

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

THE good people of Erie and vicinity required to be reminded that the tract of land which affords the protection of this harbor, which was formerly connected with the main land, was "the Peninsula," but now that a channel has produced a separation, it has become an "Island" and is very improperly call a "Peninsula."—Among other misnomers, a cooking stove is offered for sale in this market under the popular name of "Yankee Notion" which is no more like the genuine "Yankee Notion" than an Island is like a Peninsula. The *Genuine Stove* has an arrangement whereby the smoke and heat are taken away from the oven or applied to it at the pleasure of the Cook, while the *counterfeit* or spurious kinds, whether they are represented to be "Yankee Notions" or "Genesee Farmers," have no means of diverting the heat from the oven, which renders them very unnecessarily and oftentimes costly fuel and subjects those who are *within their influence* to headaches and vapor baths which are very liable to produce a consumption of the lungs as well as of fuel.—We have the *exclusive right* to make and sell the *Genuine "Yankee Notion," Stove* in the County of Erie, Pa., with "Spaulding's Patent elevated Oven," and a cautionary comprised damper, to which we invite the attention of the Public. On the top of the oven are two holes which afford two advantages—that of cooking in two or three vessels and that of cleaning the soot from it without the labor and dirt which are occasioned by "taking down the stove."—Those who desire to see them in operation can call on the *following persons* in this borough, and enquire how *they* like them. Charles Lynch, H. Cathcart, William A. Galbraith, J. Ayres, John Hoara, M. Cowright, or any one else who has one. They are heavy and durable and we will warrant them to suit if properly used. Remember no other persons have the *genuine article* for sale, but

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, Sept. 26, 1846. 15

WESTFIELD MARDLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living further than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Who wants a Shawl of any price or pattern? Call at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.

November 21, 1846. 27

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 21, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

PAINTS AND OILS.

2100 lbs.	White Lead, dry and in oil,	130 lbs.	Paris Green.
300	" Red Lead,	74	" Sugar Lead,
200	" Litharge,	2000	" Swan Whiting
300	" Best. Rochelle Ochre,	73	" Gum Copal,
		100 gails,	Turpentine,
		60 lbs.	Chrome green
600	" Eng. Ven. Red		and yellow,

Eddy's refined Lampblack, Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, Copal and Shellack Varnish, Indian Red, etc. etc. J. H. BURTON & Co.

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 No 5, Reed House.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7t hand 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED

from New York per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!
SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1846.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish his old customers (and as many new ones as possible) with *Hats of the Spring style*, as cheap as the cheapest. Call and examine quality and prices for yourselves.

R. S. HUNTER.
Practical Hatter.

Erie March 28, 1846. tf45

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG.

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; and like him, having attracted a little public notoriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at 169 French street, next door to R. O. Halbert, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

Erie Aug. 1, 1846. 11

PITTSBURGH Rockingham Ware.—A beautiful article, and good assortment just received and for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

August 1, 1846. 11

HATTERS MATERIALS.—75 lbs. Extract, Logwood, Sanford's best, Gum Shellact Verdigris, Oil Vitriol, etc. for sale by

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 J. H. BURTON & Co.

CANDY.

VANILLA Cream, lemon bar, do. drops, hoarhound bar, do. medicated, peppermint drops; peppermint, rose, wintergreen, sassafras, and worm lozengers; sugar plumbs, smooth almonds, almond candy, etc. etc. for sale by

M. W. KEITH.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their fall stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete—varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, *without extra charge.* Putty always on hand.

Nov. 28, 1846. 28

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES AND BOOKS.

D. SPAFFORD respectfully informs Homœopathic Physicians and the friends of the system, that he has just received direct from New York, a good assortment of Homœopathic Medicines in tinctures, biltions and triturations. Also, pocket cases of medicines; physician's and family medicine chests, refined sugar of milk, pure globules, etc., as well as books; pamphlets and standard works on the system.

Erie, May 23, 1846 1

QUEENSWARE by the Crate—Birmingham ware—for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

April 18, 1846. 48

FLOUR AND SALT—Always on hand, a the lowest prices and of the best quality, by Aug. 1846 B. TOMLINSON & Co.

VIENA, Carolina, Orleans and Scotch Plaids also Linseys, and Worsted Goods of all kinds for sale very low at CADWELL'S.

MUSTARD SEED.—A superior quality of Yellow Mustard seed for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

TANNERS ARTICLES.

TANNER'S OIL by the bbl and at retail; Refined Lampblack, Scrub, Scouring and Paste Brushes, for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Dec. 5, 1846.

CASH! CASH!!

CASH and the highest market price paid for FLAX SEED, delivered at the store of the subscaiber, corner of French and Fifth streets.

C. SIEGEL.

Erie, October 10, 1846. 29

considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER,